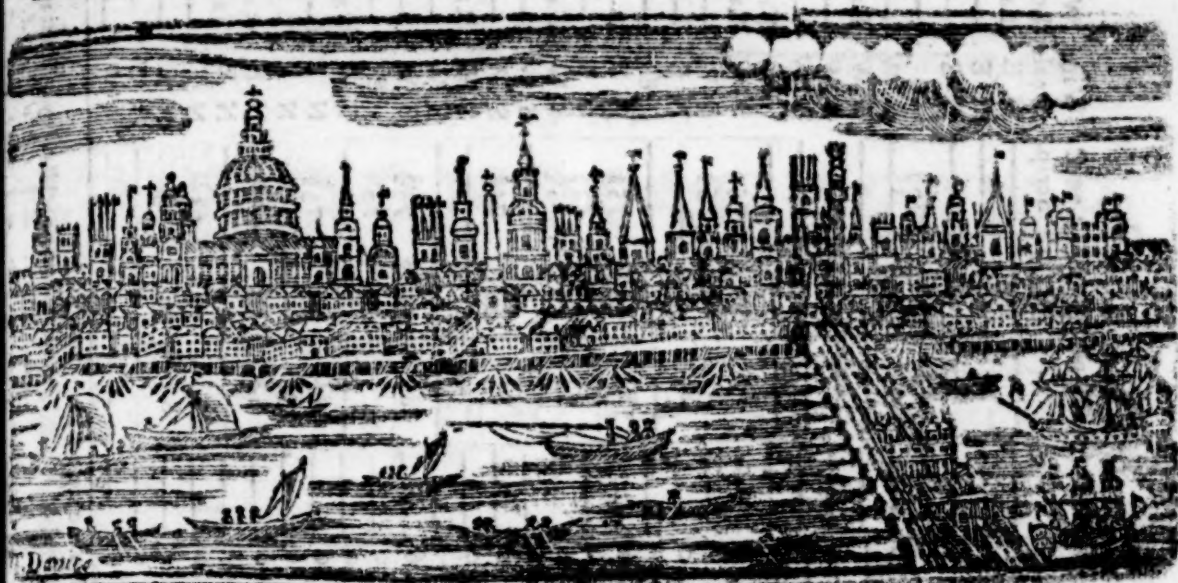


THE LONDON MAGAZINE :



Or, GENTLEMAN's Monthly Intelligencer.

For J U N E, 1781.

Memoirs of the Right Hon. Earl Cornwallis	251
The Hypochondriack, No. XLV.	252
PARLIAMENTARY HISTORY.	
Debates in the House of Commons	254
— On the Loan	<i>ibid.</i>
— On Mr. Minchin's Motion	255
Memoirs of St. George, the Patron of England	257
Essays on Various Subjects, No. XXVII.	
— On the Intrinsic Merits of Women	258
The Effects of Curiosity, a new Comedy, concluded	259
A State Paper, No. IV.	269
The Fourth Report of the Commissioners for taking and stating the Public Accounts	<i>ibid.</i>
Lecture XIII. On Modern History	274
Ecclesiastical History	<i>ibid.</i>
Quarrels between the Popes and the Emperors about the Right of Investiture	275
Pontificate of Gregory VII.	<i>ibid.</i>
Reign and miserable Death of the Emperor Henry IV.	276
Succession of Popes and Antipopes	277

Origin of the Crusades or Holy Wars	277
Account of Peter the Hermit	<i>ibid.</i>
Institution of Orders of Knighthood	278
Event of the six Crusades	279
REVIEW OF NEW PUBLICATIONS.	
Of the Origin of the present Maratta War in India	<i>ibid.</i>
Of Letters of an Italian Nun	281
Of Gibbon's History of the Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire. Vol. III.	282
Of Thelyphthora, Vol. III.	284
Of Hill's Blessings of Polygamy	285
List of New Publications	286
POETICAL ESSAYS.	
Ode for his Majesty's Birth-Day for the Year 1781	288
The Cottagers	<i>ibid.</i>
The Maid's Lamentation	289
The Poetical Petition of the Books of a Circulating Library in Bath	<i>ibid.</i>
The Scot, a Ballad	290
Description of the Seat of War between his Majesty's Forces and the American Rebels, in Virginia, and North and South Carolina	291
The MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER	292
Promotion, Marriages, Deaths, &c.	297

With the following Embellishments, viz.

An engraved Portrait of the Right Honourable EARL CORNWALLIS,

AND

A new and accurate MAP of the Provinces of VIRGINIA, and NORTH and SOUTH CAROLINA.

LONDON, printed for R. BALDWIN, at No. 47, in Pater-noster-Row.
Of whom may be had complete Sets, from the Year 1732 to the present Time, ready bound and stitched, or any single Volume to complete Sets.

PRICES of STOCKS, &c. in JUNE, 1781.

	Bank Stock.	3 per C. reduced	3 per C. consols	Long An.	Short An. 1778.	India Stock	India Ann.	India Bonds.	O.S.S. New Ann. S.S.A.	Navy Bills.	Lottery Tick.	Excheq Bills.	Omni.	3 per C. Scrip.	4 per C. Scrip.	Wind Deal.	Weath. London Fair
29	113 1/2	57 1/2	58 1/2	17 1/2	12 1/2	144 1/2		11		11 1/2	13 5 0		8 1/2	59 1/2		N E	Fair
30	113 1/4	58	58	17 1/4	12			11		11 1/4	13 5 0		8 1/4	59 1/4		N E	
31	113	58	58	17 1/2	12			11		11 1/2	13 5 0		8 3/4	58 3/4	75 1/2	N E	
1		58	58	17 1/2	12	145 1/2		12	58 1/2	11 1/2	13 5 6		9	59 1/2		S W	Rain
2	Sunday															S W	
3																S W	Rain
4																S W	
5																S W	
6																S W	Fair
7	113 1/4	58	58	17 1/4	12	145 1/2	55 1/2	10	57 1/2	11 1/2	13 5 6		8 1/2	59 1/2	75	S W	Rain
8	113 1/2	58	58	17 1/2	12			14		11 1/2	13 5 0		8 3/4	59 3/4	75 1/2	S W	
9	Sunday	58		17 1/2	12					11 1/2	13 5 0		8 1/2	59 1/2		N E	
10																E	
11	113	58	58	17 1/2	12			14		10 1/2	13 5 6		8 1/2	59 1/2	75 1/2	S E	
12					13			13		10 1/2	13 5 6		8 3/4	59 3/4	75 1/2	N E	
13	112 3/4	58	58					13	57 1/2	10 1/2	13 5 6		8 3/4	59 1/2	75 1/2	S W	Fair
14	113 1/4	58	58					12	58 1/2	10 1/2	13 5 6		8 1/2	59 1/2	75 1/2	S W	
15										10 1/4	13 5 0		8 1/2	59 1/2		S W	Rain
16	Sunday	58								10 1/4	13 5 0		8 1/2	59 1/2		S W	
17								15	58 1/2	10 1/2	13 5 6		8 1/2	59 1/2	75 1/2	S W	Fair
18	113 1/4	58	58							10 1/2	13 5 0		8 1/2	59 1/2	75 1/2	S E	
19								16	58 1/2	10 1/2	13 5 0		8 1/2	59 1/2	75 1/2	N E	
20	113 1/2	58	58					16		10 1/2	13 5 6		8 1/2	59 1/2	75 1/2	N E	Fair
21								16	58	10 1/2	13 5 0		8 1/2	59 1/2	75 1/2	N E	
22											13 5 6		8 1/2	59 1/2		N E	Rain
23	Sunday	58									13 5 0		8 1/2	59 1/2		N E	Fair
24								15		10 1/2	13 5 6		8 1/2	59 1/2	75 1/2	N E	
25	113 1/4	58	58					10		10 1/2	13 5 6		8 1/2	59 1/2	75 1/2	N E	Rain
26								11	58	10 1/2	13 7 0		8 1/2	59 1/2	75 1/2	N E	Fair
27										10 1/2	13 5 0		8 1/2	59 1/2		N W	
28	113 1/4	58								10 1/2	13 5 0		8 1/2	59 1/2		N W	

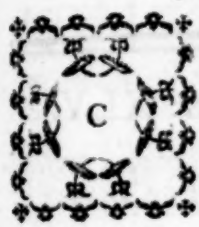
AVERAGE PRICES of GRAIN, by the Standard WINCHESTER Bushel.									
Wheat.	Rye.	Barley.	Oats.	Beans.	Wheat.	Rye.	Barley.	Oats.	Beans.
s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.
3 9	2 6	2 4	1 2	2 4	4 6	3 0	2 11	1 7	2 0
South Wales					Scotland				
4 0					4 0				
1 1					1 1				
1 2					1 2				
1 3					1 3				
1 4					1 4				
1 5					1 5				
1 6					1 6				
1 7					1 7				
1 8					1 8				
1 9					1 9				
1 10					1 10				
1 11					1 11				
1 12					1 12				
1 13					1 13				
1 14					1 14				
1 15					1 15				
1 16					1 16				
1 17					1 17				
1 18					1 18				
1 19					1 19				
1 20					1 20				
1 21					1 21				
1 22					1 22				
1 23					1 23				
1 24					1 24				
1 25					1 25				
1 26					1 26				
1 27					1 27				
1 28					1 28				

wealth
the off
the fir
and w
a stop
Duke
had co
theriff
marrie
of Rol
Suffol
wallis
posseff
and fi
from t
his fe
reside
FRE
of Sir
venth
create
of Ap
title o
CH
succee
fons.
Earl,
raife
tion
patent
30th o
a twin
bisho
ly und
His
Decem
and el
ceafe
was m
to Mi

THE LONDON MAGAZINE, FOR JUNE, 1781.

MEMOIRS OF THE RIGHT HON. EARL CORNWALLIS.

(With an engraved Portrait from an original Picture.)



HARLES CORNWALLIS, Earl Cornwallis, Viscount Broome, and Baron Cornwallis of Eye in Suffolk; is a lineal descendant from John Cornwallis, a

wealthy citizen of London, who served the office of sheriff in the year 1377, the first of the reign of Richard II. and was greatly instrumental in putting a stop to the prosecutions which the Duke of Lancaster the King's uncle had commenced against the city. The sheriff had a son named also John, who married Philippa, daughter and heiress of Robert Buxton, Esq. of Broome, in Suffolk, upon whose death Mr. Cornwallis in right of his wife came into possession of the Buxton estate at Broome, and fixed his residence there. It is from this estate, the present Earl takes his second title; and the family still reside at the manor house occasionally.

FREDERICK the only son and heir of Sir William Cornwallis, and the seventh in descent from the ancestor, was created a peer of the realm, on the 20th of April 1661, by Charles II. by the title of Baron Cornwallis of Eye.

CHARLES, the fourth Baron, who succeeded his father in 1699, had nine sons. The eldest was Charles the first Earl, father to the present, who was raised to that dignity, with the addition of Viscount Broome, by letters patent from his late Majesty, on the 30th of June 1753. The seventh son, a twin, was Frederick the present Archbishop of Canterbury; and consequently uncle to the present Earl.

His lordship was born on the 31st of December 1738, succeeded to the title and estates of his father, upon his decease on the 23d of June 1762, and was married on the 14th of July 1768, to Miss Jones, who died in 1779. His

lordship's mother, who is living to enjoy the honour of having such a son, is the eldest daughter of the late, and sister to the present Lord Viscount Townshend.

We are not informed where our renowned hero received the rudiments of education, but we know that an early love of arms, and a desire to signalize himself in the service of his country, induced him to enter very young into the army. His first campaign was made in Germany in the last war, and he particularly distinguished himself by his gallant behaviour at the battle of Minden, at the head of the 12th regiment of foot, of which he was colonel. His lordship has risen regularly in the army to the rank of Lieutenant-General, and has signalized himself in a most glorious manner in America, where his successes have been remarkably rapid. While he acted under General Howe, as his aid de camp, he acquired such an accurate knowledge of the country and of the strength and resources of the rebels, that when examined at the bar of the House of Commons by the committee of enquiry into the conduct of the war, the justification of the proceedings of the commander in chief rested chiefly on the evidence given by his lordship.

Upon his return to America, and having a separate command given him by Sir Henry Clinton, his lordship had an opportunity of displaying his extraordinary military talents as a general and a soldier. The important victory at Camden in South Carolina on the 16th of August 1780, the reader will find recorded in our Magazine for that year, Vol. XLIX. p. 487, in his lordship's own words, and it is with pleasure we observe that his dispatches are written with so much perspicuity, that they afford uncommon satisfaction

not only to military men, but to every intelligent person. As to the victory at Guildford, we need only refer the reader to the account of it inserted in our Chronologer, to demonstrate that it is the most glorious of any that has been obtained by the king's forces since the commencement of the American war.

Finding it the general wish of the public, that this able and enterprising general may soon be appointed commander in chief, we thought we could

not fix upon a more agreeable subject than the portrait prefixed to this imperfect account of his lordship; the defects of which will be supplied hereafter by those honourable anecdotes of his life we may expect to receive from time to time, while his lordship has the honour to serve his country in America. His lordship is constable of the Tower, and Lord Lieutenant of the Tower Hamlets, which posts were held by his father.

THE HYPOCHONDRIACK. No. XLV.

Mortales sumus, imo nec diuturni sumus: Una ratione diu supersumus si proferimus qui supersint. Vivimus in posteris. JUSTUS LIPSIUS.

"We are mortal. Nay we are not long lived. There is one way by which we may last a considerable time, which is, propagating children to survive us. We live in our posterity."

INSTINCT in other animals, and instinct in the human species differ very much in many instances, and in none more than with respect to the continuation of the species. Instinct in other animals only prompts to the means of having offspring, and to take care of their young. In the human species it prompts to the end, man being formed not only *cælum tueri* to look erect as Ovid finely distinguishes him from the beasts who look prone, as Sallust also observes—but to look forward into futurity; and hence he has a strong desire for descendants. In savage life he thinks of preserving his memorable brave deeds, his affections, his resentments from age to age by means of his sons, and his sons sons in succession; so that "I am the last of my race," is a grievous lamentation in that state of society. In civilized life he thinks of preserving his name, his titles, his possessions; and the pleasure which he has in that imagination is perhaps as strong and as permanent as any one enjoyment of which he is capable.

It is indeed wonderful how very strong the desire of continuing ourselves, as we fancy, by a series of offspring, is in all the human race, when we consider that a child begins to exist and comes into the world, we know not how, and most certainly without our being conscious of any ingenuity or art. There is a good story of a

simple gentleman who on being asked how he had contrived to have so many pretty daughters, declared "upon his honour, it was all by chance." I am afraid that in general parents may make a more extensive declaration; and allow that the formation of the tempers and principles of their children has been all by chance.

But though education does properly speaking make the character, we find that parents claim, and are allowed, a greater connection with their children than masters; nay, they are vainer of their childrens attainments. There is something in the notion of *property*, of whatever kind, of what we consider is *our's*, that is the cause of this. A man is vain of improvements upon his estate in which he and all the world know he had no share but paying for them; and that children should be looked upon in some sense as the property of their parents is no peculiar fancy, but has been received in many nations. Even amongst ourselves it is so consonant with the feelings of parents, that it is not easy for them to give up their delusive pretensions.

The *patria potestas* of the ancient Romans appears to have been a very rigorous institution, and not very compatible with the bold freedom for which that people is so highly celebrated. For, if young men be accustomed to the most abject dependence on unlimited authority in an individual,

it would seem their spirits must be broke, so as that they never can attain to that manly resolution without which we never enjoy liberty. In our own country we see fathers who very injudiciously, and in my opinion very unjustly, attempt to keep their sons even when well advanced in life, in such a state of subjection as must either reduce them to unfeeling stupidity, or keep them in perpetual uneasiness and vexation. At what period parental power of compulsion should cease, and be succeeded by voluntary filial reverence, cannot be exactly ascertained, but must be left to settle itself according to various circumstances attending the parties. One thing however is certainly right—that the change should be gradual, that a son may imperceptibly arrive at the dignity of personal independence, so as not to be intoxicated and abuse it. If a father has not consideration enough to keep this in view, and accommodate himself accordingly, he will lose in a great measure the satisfaction and comfort of having a son. I knew a father who was a violent whig, and used to attack his son for being a tory, upbraiding him with being deficient in “noble sentiments of liberty,” while at the same time he made this son live under his roof in such bondage, that he was not only afraid to stir from home without leave like a child, but durst scarcely open his mouth in his father’s presence. This was sad living. Yet I would rather see such an excess of awe than a degree of familiarity between father and son by which all reverence is destroyed. I have seen only one instance of this. They were associates in profligacy. It shocked me so much that I abhor the recollection of it.

The natural inclination to take care of our offspring is, I believe, as strong as the principle of duty which is afterwards established by reason and reflection. It is remarkable that in the divine law it is not thought necessary to inculcate parental duty, whereas that of children is one of the ten commandments, “Honour thy father and thy mother, that thy days may be long in the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.” This is a proof that children might be safely trusted to the affection of their parents; but that on the other hand the return which chil-

dren ought to make required to be specially enjoined. The Athenians found it necessary to make a law by which children should be punished for ingratitude to their parents.

The persuasion that children are truly a part of their parents, should, one would think never fail to produce mutual affection. And indeed it must be acknowledged that at least while children are young, and the feelings of parents not deadened by being long habituated to the world, there is almost universally much love between them. *Justus Lipsius*, immediately after what I have taken for my motto, has these words: “*Et non quidem anima (absit hoc dicere) sed tamen indoles et igniculi in eos transeunt et amamus eos et amamus*—And not indeed the soul (far distant be such a thought) but our disposition and spirits are transferred into them; and we love them and are beloved by them.” It is curious to observe the extreme orthodox caution with which the worthy author guards against giving the least countenance to an opinion that soul may be transfused. The theory of generation is to be sure quite a mystery as vitality itself is. But however philosophers may differ, they all agree in the females having such a share, or such an influence in the formation of children, as should make a man very studious to choose a good mother to his children, and justify the trite satire that many of our nobility and gentry are more anxious for the pedigree of their horses than for that of their children. We are told by *Cornelius Nepos* that *Iphicrates* whose father was an Athenian, and his mother a Thracian, being asked whether he valued most his father or his mother? answered his mother; and when every one wondered at this, he said, “My father did what he could to make me a Thracian, but my mother did what she could to make me an Athenian.”

It cannot be denied that it is most agreeable and interesting to have children when in their earlier years. *Justus Lipsius*, talking to a friend on marriage, says, “*Jam voluptas alia quanta et quam penetrans? videre natos liberos lusitantes, balbutientes, mox garrientes, fovere sinu, jungere ori, apprimere pectori: et habere in egressu in regressu tribus etiam rebus latificantem hunc occursum*

sum—Then how great, how exquisite is another pleasure, to see your children smiling, lisping, and then prattling; to cherish them in your bosom, to kiss them, to press them to your breast, and when you go out and return to have, even amidst misfortunes, such cheering interviews." This is truly pleasing, and perhaps one is never fonder of one's children than when they are about three years old, just in the state that *Lipsius* describes; nor does one suffer more keenly by their death than when they are so engaging. One would then wish to take in a literal sense our Saviour's words as to little children, "of such is the kingdom of Heaven." And how that may be we cannot tell. There is something of a peculiar pleasing fanciful consolation in the letter from a child of two years old in Heaven to its disconsolate surviving mother, in Mrs. Rowe's Letters from the Dead to the Living.

I remember once observing to a friend that children are like nettles, very in-

nocent when young, but sting you when they grow up. I trust, that this observation, though plausible, is not just; for, I believe it is often a father's own fault if his children do not give him increasing satisfaction as they advance in life. If he does the reverse of what he ought to do by indulging them when very young, and restraining them at the time he should relax, it is in the nature of things that they should be hurt by his treatment of them, and should be apt to dislike him. But if he has managed them with rational discipline while totally unfit to manage themselves, and allowed them a suitable freedom and confidence when older; has stored their minds with good instruction, and enabled them to acquire virtuous and pious habits, he will probably find them a joyful credit to him in life, and a support and comfort at death, so that he shall be sensible of the truth of that verse of the Psalmist, "Lo, children are an heritage of the Lord."

PARLIAMENTARY HISTORY.

A Concise History of the Proceedings of the First Session of the FIFTEENTH Parliament of Great Britain. Begun and holden at Westminster, on Thursday the 31st of October, 1780.

(Continued from our last, p. 236.)

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Tuesday, March 8.

UPON bringing up the report from the Committee of ways and means on the loan for 12,000,000*l.* *Sir Philip Jennings Clarke* opposed the motion for the House to agree with the committee, assigning as a reason, the exorbitant premium it bore at the stock-exchange that morning *viz. eleven and a half per cent*, which plainly shewed that the minister had made a very bad bargain for the public, but a very profitable one for his friends the subscribers. *Mr. Byng*, *Mr. Hufsey* and *Mr. Burke* distinguished themselves on the same side of the question, and particularly objected to the Lottery.

Lord North, and *Sir Grey Cooper* defended the terms of the loan as the best that could be obtained, and they would not admit that any considerable quantity of the loan had been sold at so high a premium. It might have been a trick, or sham bargain between two brokers to answer particular purposes, and before the usual hour of closing the stock business the same day, the premium was only *seven and a half*. They denied all partiality in the distribution of the loan; but they

said not a syllable in defence of lotteries, which their opponents justly represented as greatly prejudicial to trade, and injurious to the morals of the people. Upon a division, the resolutions of the committee were agreed to by 133 votes against 80; and bills were ordered in accordingly. Upon the third reading of these bills in the House of Lords, the *Marquis of Rockingham* opposed them, but without effect; and the next day a protest was entered against them upon the journals of the House, signed by the *Marquis*, the *Dukes of Portland* and *Bolton*, the *Marquis of Caermarthen*, *Earl Fitzwilliam*, *Lords Ponsonby* and *De Ferrars* and the *Bishop of St. Asaph*. They declare their dissent, because it is a bargain improvident in its terms, corrupt in its operation, and partial in its distribution.

Monday March 12.

Mr. Byng proposed three resolutions, the first was for a list of the subscribers to the loan. The second, for a list of all persons who had applied to become subscribers, but were rejected. The third, for copies of all letters sent on the subject of the loan to the first

first lord commissioner, and other commissioners of the Treasury, or their secretary. The first was agreed to, the second, occasioned a smart debate upon the general topics of extravagance and partiality in the management of the loan, and the question being put, it was rejected upon a division by 137 Noes, against 106 Ayes; the third was rejected without a division.

Wednesday, March 14.

In a committee of ways and means, Lord North proposed the taxes the produce of which is to pay the annual interest of the new loan. These are, 5 per cent additional excise, on all exciseable commodities except beer, soap, candles, and leather. A new regulation of the customs, abolishing discounts for pretended prompt payments. One penny three farthings additional duty per pound weight on Tobacco. Four shillings and eightpence per hundred weight on sugar. The total produce of these taxes, he stated at 704,000*l*. The interest of the loan is 660,000*l*; the surplus, if the taxes produced according to his calculation would be 44,000*l* to be carried to the sinking fund. Sir Charles Bunbury, and Colonel Barré, remonstrated against the finance operations of the noble lord generally, but did not make any direct opposition to the resolutions for the taxes, which passed without a division.

Thursday, March 15.

The Sheriffs of Coventry for their late flagrant offence at the election for members, were committed to Newgate, but the next day upon representation made to the House, that neither beds, chairs, nor tables could be provided for them, the gaol being under repair, the House took compassion upon them, and they were ordered into the custody of the sergeant at arms.

Monday, March 19.

Lord North, in the committee of Ways and Means, proposed several alterations in the duties upon home-made paper. By these regulations an additional revenue will be raised, which is to be carried to the sinking fund. The former taxes on paper amounted to 18 per cent. on the value of the paper manufactured; but the manufacturer had it in his power to undervalue his commodity in such a manner that it did not pay more than one fourth of the above duty. His lordship therefore proposed 76 resolutions, fixing the duty on the real value of 76 different kinds of paper. All these resolutions were agreed to without opposition, and a bill was brought in accordingly.

Wednesday, March 21.

The Bill to exclude contractors from seats in the House, after a short debate upon the motion for committing it, was rejected by 110 votes against 100. This was the third attempt of Sir Philip Jennings Clerke to carry his point. Mr. Crewe's bill for disqualifying

revenue officers from voting at elections of members of parliament, was likewise thrown out upon a division, there being 133 votes against the second reading to 87 for it.

Thursday, March 22.

Mr. Minchin complained heavily of the present state of the Navy, as being greatly inferior to that of the French, instancing the the fleet under Admiral Darby compared with the enemy's fleet, on the 6th of December last. He stated to the House, that by sickness we had lost 18000 men and by desertion 42,000. The sickness he attributed to bad provisions furnished by the contractors. The desertion to discipline, and the slavish measure of impressing men into the service, who took the first opportunity of running away. He likewise made several observations tending to demonstrate that many abuses subsist in the management of the workmen in the dock-yards, and in the expenditure of the public money in the naval department. On these grounds, he made the two following motions: "For leave to bring in a bill for the better settling and laying before parliament the estimates of the navy.—For a list, to be laid before the House, of the workmen employed in his Majesty's dock-yards, during the two last years."

Sir George Yonge seconded the first motion, and a long debate followed. He complained of the shameful delay of the workmen in the dock-yards, and commended the diligence and activity of the French workmen at Brest.

Sir Charles Bunbury supported the motion, and rehearsed his favourite measure of increasing the number of marines.

Admiral Keppel, mentioned a deficiency in point of intelligence, and the want of a naval force sufficient to face the combined fleets of France and Spain. He believed the desertion complained of, arose from neglect of discipline. And as to the delays in the dock-yards, he accounted for them, by declaring that the Admiralty do not employ a sufficient number. This was one reason he said, why our marine is at this day inferior to that of the house of Bourbon.

Mr. Penton (one of the lords of the Admiralty) insisted that the workmen in all the yards, do as much as it is possible for them to do; and that the Admiralty board employ all the workmen they could find.

Sir Hugh Palliser accounted in a very different way for our inferiority. He said that the family compact had convinced the rulers of the kingdom, that the greatest naval exertions, would be necessary to enable this country to maintain its superiority over the house of Bourbon; it was foreseen that whenever war should again break out with France, it would also break out with Spain at the same time: formerly we had to do with these powers alternately, not together; but the family compact gave reason to suppose that a rupture

rupture with one, would be immediately followed by a rupture with the other. Hence arose a necessity to make preparations for such an event: vast quantities of naval stores, the seeds of future navies, were purchased with those sums the parliament had voted; the dock-yards were absolutely crammed; and then a plan was formed, when he had the honour to preside at the navy board, for so regulating the proceedings of the workmen, as should enable us to avail ourselves effectually of the resources we had in store, and raise up a navy superior to those of France and Spain united: but the enemies of this country, conscious that with a great navy she must be victorious, intervened; sowed dissensions among our workmen, and poisoned them against this new plan. *Associations* were then formed among them; *petitions* and *remonstrances* were sent up to the navy board: *committees* were appointed; and *delegates* and *deputies* were sent up to London, to treat with the navy board, in the nature of a *congress*. By these means the enemies of this country, who either external or internal, so prevailed, that a vast time was lost, before the workmen could be brought to relish a plan that was equally beneficial to them and to the country; and he would venture to say, that if the plan had not been retarded in its execution, the navy of Great Britain would at this moment be one quarter greater than it is.

Mr. Gascoyne senior, another of the Lords of the Admiralty, admitted that 42000 seamen had escaped from the tenders during the war, but many of them had been taken again, and he did not doubt that most of them would be recovered, therefore he could not suffer the House to rise with the idea, that the navy had actually lost so great a number of seamen by desertion as was stated by the honourable gentleman the author of the motions before the chair.

Mr. Dempster called upon the vice Admiral to inform the House when the associations amongst the workmen broke out. *Sir Hugh Palliser* replied in 1773 and 1774. The House divided upon the first motion 147 against it; 45 for it. The second, was then put and lost without a division.

Friday, March 23.

The Rev. Richard Bawden, who had been ordered into the custody of the serjeant at arms the day before, on the motion of *Mr. Rosewarne* for an improper interference at the election of members for Truro in Cornwall, was brought to the bar, and after a very judicious, but severe reprimand from the speaker, which may serve as a lesson to all clergymen to fulfill the duties of their profession, and not to meddle with political concerns, he was discharged upon paying the fees.

Monday, March 26.

Sir George Savile, moved that a committee be appointed to enquire into the circum-

stances attending the late loan; to ascertain the value of the premium upon it, and to report the same to the House. The charge against the minister was renewed; it consisted of two heads—That he had made an improvident bargain—And that he had distributed shares in it with a very partial hand. *Mr. Byng* seconded the motion, and supported the accusation, that the shares in it were distributed with partiality; and that political motives were the basis of this partial distribution he produced three or four long lists of persons, who had obtained or written for scrip. One consisted of persons who though of the first characters in the city, had not been able to obtain any share in the loan. Another contained the names of those who had indeed obtained some scrip, but then it was not more than a twentieth or some a tenth of what they had writ for. A third list consisted of those who had obtained large sums, without any pretensions whatsoever from fortune to so great a share: several of those were clerks to *Mr. Drummond* the banker; and though men of the first fortune in trade had not been able to get above a twentieth part of what they might have well expected, yet these gentlemen had got some 33,000*l.* and not one of them under 25,000*l.* He could not, he said, suppose, even for a moment, that *Mr. Drummond's* clerks were the real proprietors of the stock set down in their names; he had not a doubt but they served only to cover some others, who wished to benefit by the loan, without being known to have any concern whatsoever in it.

Lord Nugent and the *Lord Advocate* took up the defence of the minister (who observed a profound silence) on other grounds. They insisted that parliament had nothing to do with the names of the subscribers, provided the money to be raised by loan for the public service, was regularly paid, at the stated times of payment. And that the minister being responsible for the abilities of those whom he suffered to subscribe, it would be wrong to take that obligation out of his hands, and impose it upon a committee of the House. With respect to fictitious names in the list of subscribers, he did not wonder at it, since every man who lent his money to government was liable to be vilified within doors, and abused in the public newspapers, though their readiness to assist government with their property proceeded from principles of loyalty, and a laudable desire to serve their country.

Mr. Burke and *Mr. T. Townshend* argued warmly in favour of the motion, and so strong an opposition to the budget is not remembered to have happened before. Upon a division, the numbers for the motion were 209, against 163, majority only 46, which considering the importance of the subject was not a splendid triumph for the minister.

MEMOIRS

MEMOIRS OF ST. GEORGE, THE PATRON OF ENGLAND, &c.

(From Gibbon's Decline of the Roman Empire, Vol. II.)

GEORGE, from his parents or his education, surnamed the *Cappadocian*, was born at *Epiphania* in *Cilicia*, in a fuller's shop. From this obscure and servile origin he raised himself by the talents of a parasite: and the patrons, whom he assiduously flattered, procured for their worthless dependant a lucrative commission, or contract, to supply the army with bacon. His employment was mean: he rendered it infamous. He accumulated wealth by the basest arts of fraud and corruption; but his malversations were so notorious, that George was compelled to escape from the pursuits of justice. After this disgrace, in which he appears to have saved his fortune at the expence of his honour, he embraced, with real or affected zeal, the profession of *Arianism*. From the love or the ostentation of learning, he collected a valuable library of history, rhetoric, philosophy, and theology; and the choice of the prevailing faction promoted George of *Cappadocia* to the throne of *Athanasius*. The entrance of the new archbishop was that of a Barbarian conqueror; and each moment of his reign was polluted by cruelty and avarice. The Catholics of *Alexandria* and *Egypt* were abandoned to a tyrant, qualified, by nature and education, to exercise the office of persecution; but he oppressed with an impartial hand, the various inhabitants of his extensive diocese. The Primate of *Egypt* assumed the pomp and insolence of his lofty station; but he still betrayed the vices of his base and servile extraction. The merchants of *Alexandria* were impoverished by the unjust, and almost universal, monopoly, which he acquired of nitre, salt, paper, funerals, &c. and the spiritual father of a great people condescended to practice the vile and pernicious arts of an informer. The *Alexandrians* could never forget nor forgive the tax, which he suggested, on all the houses of the city; under an obsolete claim, that the royal founder had conveyed to his successors, the *Ptolemies* and *Cæsars*, the perpetual property of the soil. The Pagans, who had been flattered with the hopes of freedom and toleration,

LOND. MAG. June 1781.

excited his devout avarice; and the rich temples of *Alexandria* were either pillaged or insulted by the haughty prelate, who exclaimed in a loud and threatening tone, "How long will these sepulchres be permitted to stand?" Under the reign of *Constantius*, he was expelled by the fury, or rather by the justice of the people; and it was not without a violent struggle, that the civil and military powers of the state could restore his authority, and gratify his revenge. The messenger who proclaimed at *Alexandria*, the accession of *Julian*, announced the downfall of the archbishop. George, with two of his obsequious ministers, *Count Diodorus*, and *Dracontius*, Master of the Mint, were ignominiously dragged in chains to the public prison. At the end of twenty-four days, the prison was forced open by the rage of a superstitious multitude, impatient of the tedious forms of judicial proceedings. The enemies of gods and men expired under their cruel insults; the lifeless bodies of the archbishop and his associates were carried in triumph through the streets on the back of a camel; and the inactivity of the *Athanasian* party was esteemed a shining example of evangelical patience. The remains of these guilty wretches were thrown into the sea; and the popular leaders of the tumult declared their resolution to disappoint the devotion of the Christians, and to intercept the future honours of these martyrs, who had been punished like their predecessors, by the enemies of their religion. The fears of the pagans were just, and their precautions ineffectual. The meritorious death of the archbishop obliterated the memory of his life. The rival of *Athanasius* was dear and sacred to the *Arians*, and the seeming conversion of those sectaries introduced his worship into the bosom of the Catholic Church. The odious stranger, disguising every circumstance of time and place, assumed the mask of a martyr, a saint, and a Christian hero; and the infamous George of *Cappadocia* has been transformed into the renowned St. George of England, the patron of arms, of chivalry, and of the garter.

2 K

ESSAYS

ESSAYS ON VARIOUS SUBJECTS. No. XXVII.

ON THE INTRINSIC MERITS OF WOMEN.

WHILE the loud din of the doctrine of Polygamy, and the harsh growl of its angry abettors, hourly accost our ears; while laboured encomiums are made on beauty, and most Magazines teem with songs of praise to elegance of form; I flatter myself that a corner of your very instructive and pleasing miscellany, will not be deemed unusefully employed, whenever it is attempted to point out the neglected worth, and prove the generally superior virtues of that disregarded part of the female sex, who have not the advantage of beauty to recommend them to our notice. But while their superlatively good qualities, and their superior intrinsic merits are exhibiting to our view, let me not be suspected of having formed a latent design of casting a veil over the lustre of beauty, or of depriving it of any of the just praise and admiration it has met with in all ages: such an attempt were as unnatural as absurd.

But has the experience of all ages proved that the most amiable and generous soul, generally animates that body, whose form exhibits an elegant combination of the finest symmetry and the fairest complexion? No. Have those men in all ages, who, deaf to the remonstrances of reason, surrendered themselves captives to the powerfully enticing charms of a fine form, found that the daily sight of their object atoned for the want of female meekness, unassuming good sense, tender feelings, œconomy, constancy, and fidelity? No. I need not labour to make apparent what matter of fact daily proves, that the husbands of beauties are the most miserable of husbands. Their hearts throb with sorrow, their bosoms heave with affliction, while inconsiderate beholders count them happy. Vexed by the vanity, exhausted by the extravagance, tortured by the inconstancy, worried by curtain lectures, and teized by a daily torrent of matrimonial *rhetoric*, this life, instead of a blessing, becomes to them a purgatory, while they hourly curse the day their affections got the ascendancy over reason, and hurried them blindfold into a labyrinth of

incessant perplexity. Such, alas! is too commonly the lot of those men who fondly sacrifice their all at the shrine of beauty.

But in regard to those females, upon whom this desired appellation cannot be bestowed, we find that the parent of all good has not been unmindful of their case, nor left them destitute of that in which they may glory. Their being endowed with a more ample share of intrinsic excellence, surely more than atones for any little external deficiency. Their's is generally the mind fraught with those qualities, through the medium of which, flow many of our choicest earthly blessings. Among the foremost of our temporal joys we justly rank domestic felicity. Instead of the tiresome loquacity of a beauty; the insipid small-talk, and disgusting nonsense of her who dotes upon her own charms; the woman who has not devoted her time to the purposes of self-admiration, has a fund of useful knowledge, out of which she brings things new and old, and both instructs and entertains you. Having fortunately never been flattered on the score of beauty, she is not arrogant and imperious in her temper; and therefore though she may be possessed of knowledge, in many things, superior to that of her husband, yet her unaffected meekness and genuine humility are such, as will not allow her either to entertain or shew a consciousness of it. Content to keep within her own province, though she may, for their mutual good, seasonably give her advice, yet she scorns to usurp authority, or to evidence the least desire of depreciating her husband's good sense, by a display of her own wisdom, and the vast importance of her counsels. Her husband cannot but be deeply impressed with a sense of her worth, while he finds to his unspeakable comfort, he has obtained at the hand of Providence a "help meet for him." He finds his best interests effectually promoted by her provident care. His children are early taught to tread in the paths of virtue, instead of being initiated in the fashionable follies of the age, and accustomed

customed to imitate every destructive foible as soon as it presents itself on the stage of the world. His house, through her, has the blessings of the poor, which the man of piety knows how to estimate. Her example cannot but have the most happy influence on her domestics, who will long remember, and generally strive to imitate, the shining and much applauded virtues of her, under whose gentle sway they found themselves so happy. The good that is in her is by no means to be compared with beauty, which soon fades and vanishes, but increases with her years, and ripens as she approaches the mansions where she is to be amply rewarded. As it is natural to her to do good, she is not solicitous about being praised, yet her virtues are sure to be noticed, and cannot fail to render her truly amiable, being

"Distinguish'd by her modest sense,
Her mental charms—sweet excellence!
Which most deserve our preference."

Her piety also ought not to pass here unnoticed. If a religious turn of mind be of any value, those of the fair who lay no claim to beauty, have doubtless

the greatest share of it. Temptations to pride and haughtiness being at greater distance from them, and their hearts unentangled in the shackles of vanity, ascend up in pure devotion towards him who gave them being. And the more they engage in the holy exercises of religion, the more their minds are freed from every base and unworthy principle; the more they are fitted to discharge every relative and social duty, and prove abundant comforts to their families, and a blessing in their day and generation. While most of our beautiful and lofty dames choose quite the contrary course. Their's is to promote every ignoble pursuit, and every species of dissipation, ruinous gambling not excepted. A consciousness of their charms, and the consequent fickleness of their disposition, make them long to see their husbands carried out of doors with their heels foremost, not doubting but they shall soon have others. And who would envy the felicity of that man who is chained for life to one of these? You will say there are some exceptions: I admit it: but the number is so very small that we will not dispute about it.

OMICRON.

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.
THE EFFECTS OF CURIOSITY.
A NEW COMEDY. IN TWO ACTS.

(Continued from our last, p. 219, and concluded.)

ACT II. SCENE I.

HELEN, alone.

ROSE is not here, where can she be?—Every one flies me; mama avoids me; I could not get an opportunity of speaking to her in private, that I might give her this letter. I equally vex my mama, my sister, and cousin. I am reduced to take for a friend and confidant, a little peasant girl who has neither education nor principles, to whom I have taught my faults, while I receive nothing from her but bad advice!—Alas! I am very unhappy—(She falls into a reverie.)

SCENE II.

HELEN, ROSE.

ROSE, running.

Miss Helen, Miss.

HELEN.

What is the matter?

ROSE.

O, I have made a lucky discovery! I

know in what part of the house Sir John Myrtle is concealed.

HELEN.

Well!—and how?

ROSE.

You know your mama's great closet at the end of the gallery?

HELEN.

Very well!

ROSE.

Very well; why there he is nestled.

HELEN.

You believe so.

ROSE.

I'd lay a wager on it. I had some suspicion of it by the taking away the key of the gallery and the closet; and besides, your mama is always roaming there with the steward and surgeon. I asked the chambermaid if she went there as usual, and she told me she has not entered the gallery these eight days, because my lady had forbid. So you see plainly, the hiding-place is found.

2 K 2

HELEN,

HELEN.

This is inconceivable! What can all these precautions mean?

ROSE.

O, it is very droll; for my part I cannot fathom it.

HELEN.

My curiosity is carried to the highest pitch, I must own.

ROSE.

For my part I long excessively to discover all. By the bye, Miss, have you given the letter to my lady?

HELEN.

My God, no; mama imagining that I wanted to ask questions, would not give me a hearing; she rejects me, she flies me, and all this to go and shut herself up with my sister and cousin.

ROSE.

But however we at least have the letter—it is still in your pocket.

HELEN.

Yes, here it is.

ROSE.

Letters can be read sometimes without breaking the seal.

HELEN.

It is needless to open the edge of this, there is nothing to be seen.

ROSE.

Aha, you have been trying then.

HELEN.

Yes, from heedlessness.

ROSE.

By gemini, I never fail to try it; I attempt that trick every time I carry letters to the post; it always serves to amuse me as I go along; but unluckily I can't read writing very well.

HELEN.

I am excessively embarrassed, I don't know what to do with this letter—

ROSE.

Since my lady won't have it, 'tis our's.

HELEN.

Yes, but what use can we make of it?

ROSE.

Use of a letter, forsooth! you will read it, you that can read readily, and I will hear it.

HELEN.

I told you already that I neither will, nor ought to read it.

ROSE.

But, Miss, I know nothing of these ways; however you have tried to catch something by peeping at the edges, and if it had not been for the seal you would have read it five or six times over; there can be no greater harm in breaking that plaguy little bit of wax.

HELEN.

No, it were better to burn it.

ROSE.

Yes, after we have read it; come, give it me, I'll do the business.

HELEN.

Besides, I don't know why I took charge of it, it was you to whom it was entrusted; it is not directed to me, I have no business with it.

ROSE.

No more than the child unborn; that is true, the letter is mine, you did wrong in taking it from me.

HELEN giving it back to her.

ROSE.

The seal is a going.

HELEN.

That is your affair.

ROSE.

It has a good hold—by my faith 'tis done; there, it is open—But, Miss, what is the matter with you; you are struck speechless.

HELEN.

Ah, Rose, what have we done!

ROSE.

Come, come, now let us read; we must not dally so, we may be surprised.

HELEN.

My heart beats.

ROSE.

Read however—and read out if you please; let me have my share.

HELEN taking the letter and casting her eye over it.

ROSE.

It is not signed. Eh! that is not polite, not to put his name—but read, however; let us hear what he says.

HELEN.

I tremble—(*She reads aloud.*) "Miss, my birth and fortune may perhaps entitle me to aspire to the honour of your hand,"—

ROSE.

Oh, he has a mind to marry!

HELEN, continuing.

"But the dread of your family having entered into engagements opposite to the wishes which I have presumed to form, withholds me, and prevents me declaring myself. I was at first resolved to avow my sentiments to my father, but I will not speak to him without your consent, and the consent of Lady Walcourt; for I know you sufficiently, Miss, to be certain that this letter will be communicated to her."

ROSE.

O, he has reckoned without his host, but that is because he believed the letter was to be delivered to Miss Sophia.

HELEN.

My God, can't you hold your tongue.—(*She continues.*) "I beg you will pardon the rashness of this proceeding; the sentiment which has occasioned it should serve to plead my excuse, since it is much less founded on your charms, than on the reputation you have acquired by your understanding, accomplishments, and virtue."

ROSE.

That is mighty pretty.

HELEN

HELEN continues.

"Some extraordinary circumstances oblige me not to appear but with precaution; but if you will say one word, I shall that moment discover who I am. If you will deign to answer me, let it be put in the hollow of the old oak at the end of the avenue; I shall go there this evening in quest of the decree that is to decide my fate."

ROSE.

Is that all?

HELEN.

That is all. What an extraordinary adventure!

ROSE.

Do you conceive the meaning of this?

HELEN.

Yes, I begin to unravel the whole intrigue, though still there are several circumstances which I cannot comprehend. First of all, this unknown person is certainly Sir John Myrtle, who remains here concealed.

ROSE.

We guessed that already. But how could this unknown person see Miss Sophia, and then stroll in the village, and then ask questions of Mary-Jane, if he was shut up in this house?

HELEN.

It is because he is not kept a prisoner, and has the liberty of going out.

ROSE.

He speaks of his father in the letter.

HELEN.

O, his father is Baron Sanford.

ROSE.

Then he too should call himself Sanford.

HELEN.

Myrtle perhaps is the name of an estate. I fancy there was a match proposed between him and Constance, but having seen Sophia, he prefers her to my cousin.

ROSE.

Upon my word he is not far wrong; Miss Sophia is so very pretty; and then that prudent manner has taken his fancy.

HELEN.

And he has written to my sister that he may know her intentions.

ROSE.

There you have hit it, you are certainly right.

HELEN.

But why conceal himself? Sophia and my cousin know that he is here—but perhaps mama does not choose that they should see each other till every thing is settled.

ROSE.

Just so; by my troth, Miss, you are very clever—but one thing comes in my head; the poor gentleman who loves Miss Sophia with all his heart, is going on a fool's errand to-night, when he will find nothing but oak leaves in the hollow of the tree instead of an answer. It would be a rare trick if you was to write to him.

HELEN.

Such nonsense!—

ROSE.

But we shall at least see how he will look—he will come—what the plague, can't you tell him some idle stuff—it is of no great consequence—there is no great harm sure.—

HELEN.

In short, if it is a good match, I would rather that he married my sister than Constance—then he loves Sophia, his intentions are honourable—if mama knew his sentiments, I am sure she would approve of them.

ROSE.

He is faint-hearted—without a little bit of an answer, he won't speak a word, and will go about his business; then adieu to the match.

HELEN.

A droll idea has come in my head; do you write to him.

ROSE.

Most willingly, but I am not very good at writing; I must tell you before hand that I can only make an O.

HELEN.

No matter for that, I will guide your hand.

ROSE.

Well then, I am content—if we had wherewithal—

HELEN.

Stop, I have paper and a pencil in my pocket—

ROSE.

Come, come, let us go to work—*(She draws a chair.)* This will do for a table—give me the paper. *(She drops upon her knees on the ground before the chair; Helen takes her hand.)*

HELEN.

Don't hold your fingers so stiff.

ROSE.

'Tis to make me do better, forsooth.

HELEN.

Well, let your hand move—make haste; if any one comes—

ROSE.

O, your governess has the head-ach, your mama and the young ladies are engaged with their secrets—

HELEN.

Well, let us begin—*(She makes her write.)*

ROSE.

Tell me then what I shall write—Ah it is quite crooked—

HELEN.

You won't let me guide your hand—There it will do well enough—now it is done.

ROSE.

Is it done? *(They rise up.)* Let me see if I can read it—there are but three words. *(She reads.)* You—you—

HELEN.

Give it me, I will tell you—*(She reads.)* You may appear.

ROSE.

ROSE.

You may appear. I wrote that—

HELEN.

Yes.

ROSE.

The school-master never made me do so much—Now I will go and carry it to the old oak.

HELEN.

Yes, but take good care that you are not seen.

ROSE.

O never fear—

HELEN.

Hark'ee, Rose—when the young man comes, he will explain himself to mama and my sister; he will find it was not Sophia that answered him; he will tell that he gave his letter in charge to you—think then that all is your doing, and don't go to throw it upon my shoulders.

ROSE.

O! I will say that I read, and that I wrote—

HELEN.

Yes, but they know that you can neither read nor write—

ROSE.

I will insist upon it that I have learnt, and made great progress all of a sudden.

HELEN.

Rose, give me back that note.

ROSE.

No, no, it goes to the old oak.

HELEN.

Give it me, I am afraid of the consequences.

ROSE.

No, Miss, I won't part with it; I will see the gentleman.

HELEN.

But, Rose, when I ask a thing—

ROSE.

O, you may give yourself airs indeed—

HELEN.

You are exceedingly impertinent, and I insist upon having the note.

ROSE.

—Softly, Miss—you get into schemes unknown to my lady, you make me join in the plot, and then you talk to me as if you were Miss Sophia—there is some difference do you see—when people play pranks together, that makes them comrades—I am still only Rose to be sure, but by my faith you are no longer Miss Helen with me—Marry, I am sorry to tell you this, but why do you behave to me so roughly?

HELEN, *aside*.

O Heaven! to be so cruelly humbled—I can't bear it, I choke with rage—

ROSE.

You need not be sullen for that, for my part I think no more of it; I am passionate, but in a twinkling it is gone. I have no

more gall in me than a child—Come, Miss, don't make a wry face—perhaps you will have need of me some other time; but you must not provoke me—Hush! I hear a noise, somebody is coming, I must run; farewell, Miss, without any ill-will at least. (*She goes out.*)

HELEN, *alone*.

I am quite confounded—I am stifled with rage and shame—I have degraded myself;—I am insulted—I have deserved it—she will tell all to mama; she will expose me in the most cruel manner; I cannot but expect it—there is no depending on the fidelity and attachment of those whom we have made to condemn us!—

SCENE III.

HELEN, CONSTANCE.

CONSTANCE, *at the bottom of the stage*.
Sophia is not here?

HELEN.

O, it is Constance—You are looking for my sister?—

CONSTANCE.

No, I was taking a walk.

HELEN.

You are violently disposed to give an air of mystery to every thing: ah! my God, spare yourself that unnecessary trouble—stop, here comes Sophia—

SCENE IV.

HELEN, CONSTANCE, SOPHIA.

HELEN.

Come, sister, Constance is here, you may approach without fear; I am going.

SOPHIA.

What is the matter, Helen; still the same animosity?

HELEN.

I don't know if I have any animosity, but one thing is certain, that I am no longer curious, for I have discovered all that I wanted to know.

SOPHIA.

If you have discovered some secret you are more knowing than we.

HELEN.

Not more knowing, but as much.

SOPHIA, *aside*.

She alarms me in spite of me. (*Aloud.*) I do not know the meaning of your discourse, but you look melancholy which alarms me; dear sister what has happened to you?

HELEN.

It is true, I have more than one cause of vexation.

SOPHIA, *with fear*.

Do they relate—to what you think you have discovered?

HELEN.

O, not at all—

SOPHIA, *aside*.

O, I recover, she knows nothing:

HELEN.

HELEN.

In short it will very soon be no secret at all—and what is concealed at present will be no mystery to-morrow.

SOPHIA, *uneasy*.

What is concealed!—

CONSTANCE, *low to Sophia*.

Good God does she know it!—

HELEN.

You seem quite disturbed—I cannot resist laughing at their stupidified looks—

SOPHIA *low to Constance*.

Her gaiety shews that she knows nothing; but what can she mean to say?—

HELEN.

I should be glad to see him—however he has not made choice of me for a confidant, it is not to me that his letters are addressed—Ah! my God, what is the matter—how pale she is!—Sophia!—O support her!—*(She runs to her.)*

SOPHIA.

Leave me—ah, if it is true that you know—but no, her heart is good—can she make sport of it—Helen, for Heaven's sake explain yourself—

HELEN.

Into what astonishment have you in your turn thrown me—Sophia almost fainting, Constance pale and trembling. What can be the cause of this dreadful confusion—what have I said?—

SOPHIA, *aside*.

She knows nothing of our secret, and I have betrayed myself.

HELEN.

Sophia, you cannot restrain your tears, and 'tis I have been the cause—Ah! my dear sister, that idea wrings my very heart—why this terrible vexation? Do you suspect me of jealousy? Ah! I am incapable of it. His vows are sincere and affectionate, and offered up solely for the happiness of Sophia.—I will no longer dissemble with you; no, sister, I am but half informed, and undoubtedly very soon we shall neither of us understand each other. Be calm then and answer me.

SOPHIA, *aside*.

I must endeavour to repair my indiscretion. *(To Helen.)* Well, I own there is a secret which engages our attention. In short, Helen, you have been so industrious that you forced an expression from me which ought never to have passed these lips. Discretion and prudence are virtues no longer to be preserved where you are.

HELEN.

What a bitter reproach! is this the return you make to my friendship?

SOPHIA.

You love me, yet you make me fail in my duty!—But let us have done, I will neither displease nor offend you. I have only to say that the emotion you observed

was occasioned by nothing but surprise: you said with such seeming sincerity that you knew all, I believed it, and—

HELEN.

The particulars I mentioned relate then to what you know?

SOPHIA.

Perhaps.

HELEN.

Perhaps, won't do—no, I have no title to your confidence, and I do not expect to gain it; you have told me so in language too severe to leave me in doubt; so you may preserve your anxiety, you shall not know my secret.

SOPHIA.

If mama asks you, you will be obliged to tell her.

HELEN.

Threat'nings!—Sister, don't try that method; it is unworthy of you, and can have no effect upon me.

CONSTANCE.

Ought Sophia to leave my aunt uninformed of faults, which nothing but the authority of a mother can correct?

HELEN.

I have but this to say; I may be threatened, I may be exposed to the anger of my mother, and driven to despair—but force and violence shall not avail with me.

SOPHIA.

Mad creature! cannot the sacred authority of a mother oblige you to tell a secret, which perhaps without hesitation you would entrust with the first person who would ask you—what do I know—but it may be to Rose, the gardener's daughter, if she pressed you. Ah! sister, how you abuse the natural good qualities which are at the bottom of your heart; they are not regulated by prudence, nor guided by reflexion, and only serve to mislead you—but in short, you may depend upon it that it shall not be thro' me your mama should be informed of what she should only learn from your repentance, and your confidence in her.

HELEN, *aside*.

How she makes me blush at the faults with which she reproaches me, and those likewise of which she is ignorant!—

CONSTANCE.

But night comes on—we must go into the house, besides, the weather looks tempestuous. Somebody comes—'tis Rose, what does she want?

SCENE V.

HELEN, CONSTANCE, SOPHIA, ROSE.

ROSE.

My lady sent me to acquaint you that she is to sup in her own chamber, because she wants to go to bed by times.

HELEN.

Is she not well?—

ROSE.

ROSE.

I believe not, for she is much changed.

HELEN.

Let us go and ask her how she does.

SOPHIA.

We will follow you.

HELEN.

Come along—(*She goes out. Rose follows.*)

SCENE VI.

SOPHIA, CONSTANCE.

SOPHIA, *stopping Constance.*

One moment, Constance.—Mama is not sick—she wants not to be troubled with supper, that the family may go to bed the sooner.

CONSTANCE.

But your brother does not set out till two hours after midnight.

SOPHIA.

No, but mama has consented that I shall take leave of him, and you may likewise go, Constance—and that we may be with him at midnight, without being suspected, Helen must be in bed before eleven, for if she is not asleep before we make our escape, she will hear us. But now I have mentioned Helen, have you any conception of what she wanted to say? She knows that there is some one concealed here—she mentioned letters, and confidence. I trembled and had almost betrayed myself; however I am convinced from what she said afterwards, that she only spoke at random.

CONSTANCE.

O, that is certain; she imagines there is an intention to marry you, and that your intended husband is to appear and declare himself to-morrow.

SOPHIA.

I endeavoured to mislead her as much as possible. I was very desirous to make her explain herself clearly.

CONSTANCE.

She is now with my aunt, and I flatter myself with the hopes, that of herself, she will own all she thinks she knows.

SOPHIA.

I thought of that, and therefore was not sorry she went alone, for perhaps she would have been restrained by our presence.

CONSTANCE.

I have not seen you in private since your last conversation with my aunt; do you know I was a little embarrassed when she communicated the whole to me; you did not let me know before-hand that you would acquaint her with my being in the secret.

SOPHIA.

It was from my brother she has since learned that he had admitted me to his confidence; he freely owned that he had written to me, and that you was informed at the same time. Lest mama should accuse my brother of imprudence, I chose to be silent.

CONSTANCE.

She asked you no questions then with regard to me?

SOPHIA.

No, for you know very well that I could not tell her a falsehood.—But what a clock is it?

CONSTANCE.

Just eight.

SOPHIA.

'Tis still four hours to midnight. Alas! I wish the time to pass, and yet in proportion as the moment approaches, my melancholy and agitation increase—and mama—ah! what she suffers. After an absence of four months I am to embrace my brother, to see him but for an instant—and to bid him adieu—perhaps never to see him more!

CONSTANCE.

However, at least we shall not be apprehensive for his life; he is now well, and nothing can prevent his departure.

SOPHIA.

Theobald tells me that he was pale and dreadfully weak. I even dread the interview this night; he loves us so, and has such sensibility. He wants to see Helen, and if it was not for mama, he would not restrain his desire of bidding her adieu.—Even she, what will become of her when she comes to know our misfortune. I see at once, all our vexation; every moment, every reflexion, adds to its bitterness.

CONSTANCE.

One of those, which I am the least capable of supporting, is the hateful, cruel presence of Sanford.

SOPHIA.

My God, do you know what a question he asked mama this evening?

CONSTANCE.

No, not I.

SOPHIA.

He took it into his head, for the first time, to ask if she had a son: at these words she reddened, and then turned pale; her looks were disturbed, her eyes filled with tears, she stammered some unintelligible words; in short, I thought she was going to discover all.

CONSTANCE.

You was present then?

SOPHIA.

I was directly opposite to her, and undoubtedly my countenance, in spite of me, expressed what was painted on her's. However, she very soon recovered herself; I thought I observed the Baron to have an astonished, confused look, but he soon resumed his usual appearance, and perhaps my prepossession misled me. This unfortunate affair is so out of the common road, that it seems to me impossible to be traced, at least I endeavour to flatter myself with that hope.

ROSE.

ROSE, *coming back.*

Ladies, supper waits you.

SOPHIA.

Come, my dear Constance. *(They go out.)*

ROSE, *alone.*

What the plague is Miss Helen doing in the parterre with Baron Sanford? they chat as if they had been acquainted these ten years! She must pass this way in going to her chamber; I shall wait for her. She is vexed because my lady would not see her. Miss Sophia is preferred in every thing, and it is but right, for she is the pink of fine girls. But I feel some drops of rain. It is cold this evening. The letter will be wet if it is not already carried away.—I shall not go to bed, for the gentleman will come, and I must see him, one of the first, since I had the trouble to carry the letter—ha, here is Miss Helen.

SCENE VII.

ROSE, HELEN.

ROSE.

My God, Miss, you seem quite confounded, what is the matter with you?

HELEN, *throwing herself on a chair.*

I don't know what impudence I have been guilty of—but certainly I have done something wrong. I am quite exhausted.

ROSE.

What has happened to you?

HELEN.

Did you see Baron Sanford go past?

ROSE.

No—but you was with him just now; has he told you any bad news? Speak, Miss, let me know what vexes you, perhaps we may find a remedy.

HELEN.

Alas! I have nothing but fears, and not one fixed idea; but I will tell you what has happened. You know mama would not admit me; I went from her quite melancholy, and met Baron Sanford walking alone in the parterre; he observed that I had been crying, he approached me and asked me some questions: I simply told him the occasion of my grief, and added that I plainly saw mama would not see me because she dreaded my curiosity.

ROSE.

Did he acknowledge that? He must be in the secret!

HELEN.

Is it because you believe, said he to me, that she conceals some secret from you?—Upon which I replied that I was certain of it. He redoubled his questions; I owned to him that I knew a part of the secret, that I was not ignorant of Sir John Myrtle's being concealed in the great closet at the end of the gallery. When I had spoken these words, he shuddered; he exclaimed, What a discovery! And at the same instant he quitted me with precipitation.

LOND. MAG. June 1781.

ROSE.

What the plague does he mean with his discovery?

HELEN.

I don't know—but he appeared as if he had been informed of some surprising dreadful news! His eyes seemed to kindle with rage, the sound of his voice was frightful—O, Heaven! I still tremble when I think of it.

ROSE.

Ugly old fellow to frighten you so.

HELEN.

Rose, do you go to my mother; alas! I am debarred entrance, but perhaps you will gain admittance; speak to her, tell her ingenuously all my faults, all that has happened to us, beg of her from me that she will condescend to give me a hearing: go I pray you—

ROSE.

But, Miss, I will not go and inform against you.

HELEN.

Assist me to atone for my faults; this, Rose, is the last service I shall require of you, and I pray you do not refuse me. I have hitherto set you very bad examples, my girl; ah! may you forget them, and from henceforth be only struck with my repentance—

ROSE.

You break my heart. Miss—My God; be of comfort—go to your chamber, it is ten o'clock, and perhaps the ladies are waiting for you to supper—

HELEN.

Undoubtedly they imagine I have the happiness to be with mama.

ROSE.

The moon is quite hid, we are going to have a storm—there is not a glimpse of light to be seen, will you take hold of my arm till you get to the staircase?

HELEN.

No, I can go very well alone—but don't you hear a noise?

ROSE.

Yes, somebody is coming this way.

HELEN.

I think I see a light?

ROSE.

Yes, truly; my God, I am afraid.

HELEN.

Hush, don't speak. *(They listen.)*

SCENE VIII.

ROSE, HELEN, LADY WALCOURT.

Lady WALCOURT *with a lantern in her hand says, at the bottom of the stage,*

Every one is gone to bed; I shall wait here for Sophia and Constance to conduct them.—I hear the noise of feet.

Rose, *safely to Helen.*

Good God, it is my lady—answer her, Miss.

2 L

HELEN.

HELEN.

I tremble.

Lady WALCOURT *coming forward discovers Helen by the light of the lantern. Rose escapes.*

What do I see! What is this you, Helen—what are you doing here at this time of night?

HELEN.

Dear mama, I pray you pardon me, and listen to me one moment I intreat you.

Lady WALCOURT *placing the lantern on the ground.*

What can you say to me, what excuse can you plead? Every one is gone to bed, 'tis night, it begins to rain; the wind and cold threaten a dreadful storm, and you are here alone, what can be your design? Alas! I know it but too well—you are watching to spy my actions, to discover my secrets; for I am not ignorant that you suspect I have some. If I have any, and if there be a worthy sentiment in your breast, tremble at the discovery, if they are of consequence—are they not of equal importance to you as well as me? and do you persuade yourself that you have reason and prudence sufficient not to betray them?

HELEN.

Alas, mama, I but too well deserve such cruel suspicions; after what I have already done, I dare not make you a promise for my conduct in future; but I repent, I am sensible of the whole extent of my faults, I grieve for them, and my attention is entirely engaged in the desire of repairing them if possible.

Lady WALCOURT.

But why are you here without your governess, without your sister, and in the dark?

HELEN.

I was with Rose; I was talking to her of my distresses.

Lady WALCOURT.

With Rose!—Is that proper company for you, Helen? You have a mother, you have a sister, and such a sister!—She sets you an example of every virtue and every accomplishment; she is admired by all who approach her; she loves you, and yet it is not her whom you consult, nor her whom you choose for your friend? A little rustic, a peasant girl, Rose in short must be the confident of your secrets. Don't you blush at such a degradation?

HELEN.

Alas! I do justice to Sophia, and likewise to myself; I neither deserve such a mother, nor such a sister. But I have been rejected, I have been repulsed and avoided—what can I do?

Lady WALCOURT.

Reflect and amend. But go into the house, it is ten o'clock; get to bed, and in a little time I will be with you to be assured of your

obedience. I suspected that you was here, and therefore came hither, for otherways I have no business here.

HELEN.

So the whole day must pass and I cannot have an opportunity of speaking with you. Farewell, I leave you, mama, I obey you; but one word with you is very important to me; my heart is cruelly oppressed; I am much to be pitied!

Lady WALCOURT.

Helen, you are naturally ingenuous, will you promise to answer truly to the question I am going to ask you?

HELEN.

Yes, mama, you may depend upon it.

Lady WALCOURT.

Well, then, whether is it from curiosity or desire to obtain an explanation, which makes you leave me at present with so much regret?

HELEN.

Mama, I followed you this morning from motives of curiosity; the rest of the day I endeavoured to speak with you that I might confess my faults, and at this instant nothing detains me with you but affection.—I observe that you are agitated, that you have some secret cause of vexation, I bitterly feel the dreadful regret of not being able to share it with you, but I have no desire to discover it. I am not worthy of your confidence, I do not pretend to it; but while you suffer, allow me the melancholy satisfaction of mixing my tears with your's. Do not fear my questions; let my mama be under no restraint with me, let her tears flow into the bosom of a daughter that loves her; 'tis all that she presumes to request.

Lady WALCOURT.

With such sentiments, with such a feeling heart, how can you have any remaining faults! Time will correct them; yes, Helen, I hope it will; you have made me read it in your heart. Well, then, since you desire it, know the state of mine. I am distracted with the most dreadful apprehensions, and what completes my vexation is, that I cannot trust the knowledge of it with you. My girl, thou who art so dear to me, thou for whom I would sacrifice my life, I conceal from thee, what I have not been afraid to discover to Theobald and Gerrard, two domestics! I depend on their fidelity, and dare not trust to thine!

HELEN.

O mama, thou best and most affectionate of mothers, you fill my soul at once with remorse and gratitude. What! to be capable of alleviating your sorrows, and to add to them; I might have been your friend, and was only a dangerous spy upon your conduct, whose indiscretion and curiosity was equally to be dreaded! Gracious God, what a dreadful and striking lesson for me!

Lady

Lady WALCOURT.

At this moment, my dear child, you repay me for all my past sufferings. How happy shall I be when I can behave to you as I do to Sophia! She has my confidence, but my love to you is as great as to her, and our most pleasing conversations are poisoned with the cruel regret of not daring to admit you to share them.

HELEN.

Ah, mama! Sophia must console you for my faults, and is therefore more dear to me. Yes, Heaven owed you a daughter like Sophia.

Lady WALCOURT.

Good God, what noise is this I hear?

HELEN.

I think I can distinguish my sister's voice.

Lady WALCOURT.

Good Heaven! what has happened.—I quake with fear.

HELEN.

It is my sister.

SCENE IX.

SOPHIA, HELEN, Lady WALCOURT.

ROSE enters a little after.

Lady WALCOURT.

Sophia!—is it you?

SOPHIA.

Ah, mama! we are ruined.

Lady WALCOURT.

Good Heaven!

SOPHIA.

Baron Sanford knows that Sir John Myrtle is here.

Lady WALCOURT.

Is it possible?—

SOPHIA.

He has guessed the rest; he is quite furious. He has already dispatched two couriers; he has ordered his horses, and is going to set out himself.

Lady WALCOURT.

Great God!—

SOPHIA.

He is going to take every precaution—flight is now impossible; all our hopes are destroyed: ah, mama!

Lady WALCOURT.

Who could betray us?—it could not be Gerrard nor Theobald!

HELEN *throwing herself at her feet.*

What do I hear! No, mama, accuse none but me.

Lady WALCOURT.

What is that you say, O Heaven!

HELEN.

Alas! I was ignorant of the mischief I have been doing; but I discovered that Sir John Myrtle was concealed in this house, and it was I told it to Baron Sanford.

Lady WALCOURT.

Wretched creature!—that Sir John Myrtle is your brother, he fought and killed the

son of Baron Sanford, and you have discovered him to his mortal enemy!

HELEN.

O God!

Lady WALCOURT.

You bring your brother to the scaffold: you stab to the heart a distracted mother; in short, you destroy your unhappy family; there, there is the fatal consequence of your guilty curiosity.

HELEN.

O, I die. *(She falls in a swoon at her mother's feet.)*

SOPHIA.

Ah, my sister!

ROSE.

She is in a swoon!

Lady WALCOURT.

Rose, take care of her—and we will go and throw ourselves at the feet of Baron Sanford. Come, Sophia, come, we must prevail with him or die. *(They both run out in haste.)*

SCENE X.

HELEN, ROSE.

ROSE

So they are gone! My God, what shall I do here alone? Miss Helen! Miss Helen! Ah! she is like death itself!—and lying on the wet grass! how she is to be pitied!—The rain increases! O my God, what thunder! what a tempest! I am terrified. But I cannot leave this young lady. If I could raise her up a little. I have not strength! I don't hear her breathe. I begin to be afraid. O my God; what a clap of thunder! I have not a drop of blood in my veins! *(She takes hold of Helen's hand.)* She is cold as ice. My God, my God, have mercy upon her. It is so dark I cannot see where I am! I would place her on the grass seat, but I don't know where it is. Ah, there is a lanthorn somewhere. *(She goes to find the lanthorn Lady Walcourt had laid on the ground; then returns to Helen and looks at her by the light of the lanthorn.)* Heavens, how pale she is!—her hair is wet. I must absolutely move her from hence. *(She lays down the lanthorn and attempts to raise Helen.)* It is so slippery! O, what a flash of lightning! There, God be praised, I have done it. *(She places Helen upon the grass seat, and holds her in her arms.)* I think she sighs. Ah, she recovers.

HELEN.

Where am I? O mama—where is she?

ROSE.

You are alone with me, Miss—with Rose.

HELEN.

My brother—what is become of him?

ROSE.

I know nothing new; I have not been from you.

HELEN.

I have exposed him—his life is in danger

—ah, let us run. I cannot. (*She falls back upon the turf seat.*)

ROSE.

O Lord, she is a going to faint again—Miss Helen!

HELEN.

What! cannot I die?—my brother—perhaps he is carried off—and 'tis I, 'tis I that have devoted him to death! I cannot drag myself to my mother—my strength forsakes me. I must expire then where I am—forgotten, abandoned by all that is dear to me!

ROSE.

Do you hear these cries?

HELEN.

Good God, all my blood freezes! Ah, undoubtedly at this moment my unhappy brother is torn from the arms of his distracted mother.

ROSE.

The noise increases. O Heaven, I believe they are breaking open the gate.

HELEN.

I cannot stand; run, Rose, and see what is the matter—fly.

ROSE.

I go—I will be back presently. (*She goes, and carries the lantern with her.*)

SCENE XI.

HELEN, alone.

O brother! brother! what will be thy fate! into what a dreadful abyss have I plunged my family! My mother hates me, and I deserve it. Dreadful was the moment when I saw that affectionate mother push me from her with horror, and overwhelm me with the weight of her just relentment. Ah! the sound of that dreadful, much loved voice still strikes my ear! But what do I hear? What noise of horses and carriages! what a dreadful tumult! (*A loud clap of thunder is heard; Helen rises frightened; the thunder and lightning continue violent; Helen runs about the stage dismayed: all her motions should be expressive of great fear; at last she returns and falls upon the seat of turf, and the thunder ceases. After being a considerable time silent.*) The night, the dismal darkness, the frightful thunder, all seem to unite in adding to the dismay with which I am oppressed. Death will at last put an end to these cruel torments: Ah! may it be as speedy as my remorse is galling! Some one comes; O Heaven! what shall I hear!

SCENE XII.

HELEN, ROSE.

ROSE.

Miss, Miss.—

HELEN.

Well?—

ROSE.

Good news, good news.

HELEN.

My God, what is it? what, about my brother; tell me?

ROSE.

Whereabouts are you? 'tis so dark!

HELEN.

Come hither. (*She steps towards Rose.*) Where is my brother.

ROSE.

All is over; matters are accommodated.

HELEN.

Is it possible? Don't you deceive me?

ROSE.

They are all happy. With my own two eyes, I saw Baron Sanford in tears embrace your brother.

HELEN.

My brother?

ROSE.

Yes, he himself. But that is not all.—You stagger; my God, you are going to fall!

HELEN.

Ah, Rose! my dear Rose, embrace me; alas! I have none but you, either to share my joys or sorrow!

ROSE.

Sit down then, Miss, you tremble.

HELEN.

Baron Sanford embrace my brother!—What wonderful cause could produce this happy change?

ROSE.

The Baron's son is not killed—on the contrary, he is much better than your brother; he arrived at the very instant his father, notwithstanding the tears and lamentations of your mother, was going to set off.

HELEN.

Ah! my God—and the young man is here?

ROSE.

By Gemini, yes sure—and the finest part of the story is, he is our correspondent.

HELEN.

How!

ROSE.

Yes truly, it was he that wrote to Miss Sophia; he loves her. He heard speak of her at Valenciennes, and from that moment her reputation touched his heart; and so, after having fought in the neighbourhood, he remained insensible on the spot, I don't know how long, till some of the country-folks carried him home with them; he gave them a good deal of money to keep his secret; and so, he still heard talk of Miss Sophia: in short, he got speedily cured because his wound was not dangerous, and his desire to see Miss Sophia made him scamper over the country as soon as he could walk. In short, he has seen her, he has heard her, he has written to her, and so, he came to throw himself at his father's feet, and tell him all this.

HELEN.

O Heaven! what a happy discovery.—But how could you know all these particulars?

ROSE.

I asked every body, and then I made my way

way into the saloon, where I saw and heard what I have been just now a telling you; the doors are thrown open; masters, and servants, and all the family are assembled. I saw my lady between Miss Sophia and Miss Constance; she was ready to die with joy at seeing Baron Sanford and his son embrace your brother. O that young Sanford is a good-looking young man; he is as handsome as your brother. It is said he was very much surprised when he knew that he had fought against the brother of Miss Sophia; he cried like a child at the thought of it; but now he is very happy, for my lady and the baron have given their consents, and the wedding is to be to-morrow.

HELEN.

Rose, do you think my mother observed you? —

ROSE.

O no, I was behind every body; and then she saw nobody but her children: I heard her say, Ah! what a happy mother I am!

HELEN.

She forgets that I am her daughter! My heart is rent asunder. At present I am the only one to be pitied. Now that I am freed from the mortal disquiet which consumed me, why do my tears flow with the same bitterness? My mother in the arms of Sophia and Constance, forgets that the unfortunate Helen exists. Nothing is wanting to her happiness, and yet she has left her unhappy daughter without help, and dying—See to what excessive severity I have by my faults provoked the best and most indulgent of mothers! A frightful and dreadful lesson. I had the most affectionate of mothers; I was a much loved sister; but now forgotten and neglected, I am less in the eyes of my family than a stranger!—Alas! I must lament my misfortunes; but I cannot complain, it is what I have brought upon myself.

SCENE XIII.

HELEN, ROSE, SOPHIA, followed by some servants carrying torches, and who remain at the bottom of the stage.

SOPHIA.

Where is she? where is she? —

HELEN.

O Heavens! 'tis my sister.

SOPHIA, running and embracing her.

My dear Helen, all our sorrows are at an end; come, my brother burns with impatience to embrace you, my mother asks for you.

HELEN, embracing her.

Ah! sister, I know all. But does my mother ask for me? Is it true? —

SOPHIA.

Come to her arms, my sister. She expects you, she longs to see you. —

HELEN.

Alas! how can I present myself before her?

SOPHIA.

All is forgotten, she thinks only of your sorrow. Our feeling mother shudders at the thoughts of what you must have suffered—she considers only your affliction, and has no uneasy apprehensions for what is to come.

HELEN.

Alas! I will justify her hopes, and from henceforth will only live to atone for those faults, of which I am made doubly sensible by her kindness. Come, dear Sophia, lead me to her, that I may throw myself at her feet! I certainly hear the voices of my mother and brother.

SOPHIA.

'Tis she. —

HELEN.

O God! —

(Lady Walcourt appears at the bottom of the stage supported on one side by her son, on the other by Constance; Lord Walcourt quits his mother to go and embrace Helen, who rushes into his arms, and runs to throw herself at the feet of her mother, who faints in the arms of Lord Walcourt and Sophia, and is supported behind by Constance. The curtain drops.)

THE END.

STATE PAPER, No. IV.

The Fourth REPORT of the Commissioners appointed to examine, take, and state the Public Accounts of the Kingdom.

(For the First Report, see our Appendix to Vol. XLIX. for 1780, p. 607. And for the Second and Third; see our Magazines for February and April last.)

PROCEEDING in our enquiries into balances in the hands of those accountants who appear upon the certificate of accounts depending in the office of the Auditor of the Imprest, we find therein next to the treasurers of the navy, the names of several persons

whose accounts have not been prosecuted for upwards of seventy years. We could have no expectation of profiting by a pursuit of claims arising at so remote a period; and therefore passing on to the next class, namely, the paymasters of the forces, we see standing first

first in that class the name of Henry Earl of Lincoln; whose final account of the forces for six months, to the 24th of June 1720, is therein described "to have been delivered into Auditor Aislaby's Office, but being very imperfect, to have been long since withdrawn, and not returned." We issued our precept to his Grace the Duke of Newcastle, for an account of the publick money in his hands, custody, or power, as representative of Henry Earl of Lincoln, late paymaster-general of the forces. The Duke of Newcastle, in a letter dated the 24th of August last, informed us, that "He never had in his hands, custody, or power, any of the publick money which was possessed by his late father as paymaster of the forces, nor any of his accounts or vouchers relative thereto; nor could he inform us what balance, if any was due from him on that account; that his late father died intestate, leaving him, and several other children, then infants, and that Lucy Countess of Lincoln, his widow, administered to him, and possessed what effects he left, which she applied to the discharge of his debts:" And in a subsequent letter, dated the 23d of November last the duke informed us, that he took administration *de bonis non* to his late father, in May 1748. In consequence of these letters from the Duke of Newcastle, we proceeded no farther in this enquiry.

Having issued our precepts to John Powel, Esq. the only acting executor of Henry Lord Holland; to Lady Greenwich, administratrix to the Right Hon. Charles Townshend, late pay-master of the forces, to Lord North, and to the Right Hon. Thomas Townshend, late pay-masters of the forces, each jointly with George Cooke, Esq. deceased, for an account of the publick money in their respective hands, custody, or power, we received returns thereto, which we have set forth in the Appendix, with their several dates and sums; the total of which amounts to 377,788l. 5s. 7d.

Having thus obtained a knowledge of the balances, our next step was to examine whether they were liable to any such services, or subject to any such payments, in the hands of these accountants, as rendered it necessary to permit them, or any part of them, to remain longer in their possession. For this purpose we examined John Powell,

Esq. the cashier, and Charles Bembridge, Esq. the accountant to the Paymaster General of the forces; by whom we are informed that the money in the hands of the pay-masters general of the forces, after they are out of office, continues, as long as their accounts are kept open, liable to the payment of any claims of the staff or hospital officers, or of any warrants for contingencies and extraordinaries, which were voted during the time they were respectively in office, and have not been claimed; after the final accounts are closed such claimants must apply for payment, either to the treasury or the war-office, according to the nature of the claim. These sums remaining in their hands are likewise subject to the payment of fees of divers natures, and of fees for passing their accounts and obtaining their quietus, together with the payment of a gratuity to the officers and clerks of the pay-office; who, at the same time that they transact the business of the pay-master in office, carry on also, make up, and finally close the accounts of the pay-masters after they are out of office; but having no salary or reward whatever for this extra business, it has been customary for them when the final account is ready to be passed, to present a memorial to the Lords of the Treasury, praying them to procure the king's warrant to the Auditors of the Imprest, to allow them a certain sum for their trouble, payable out of the balance remaining in the hands of that paymaster.

The sums now in the hands of these late pay-masters of the forces, or of the representatives of those who are dead, are still liable to claims that may be made upon them under various heads of services, and subject likewise to the payment of sundry fees and of the customary gratuities; but neither these claims, fees, or gratuities, do in our opinion, furnish any objection to the payment of these balances into the Exchequer.

Lord Holland resigned this office in 1765; Mr. Charles Townshend in 1766; Lord North and Mr. Cooke in 1767; Mr. Cooke and Mr. Thomas Townshend in 1768; since which, sufficient time has elapsed for all the claimants upon these pay matters to have made their applications for payment. The publick are not to be kept out of pos-

session

session of large sums of their own money, nor publick accounts to be kept open, because persons may have for so long a time neglected their own business: Not that these claimants are without remedy after these accounts are closed; by applying either to the Treasury, or to the War-office, as the case may require, their demands may be enquired into and satisfied, by proper warrants upon the pay-master in office.

The fees and gratuities become payable when the final accounts are ready to be passed in the office of the Auditor of the Imprest; how long it will be before the final accounts of these late paymasters will be in that situation, it is not easy to ascertain. John Lloyd, Esq. Deputy-Auditor of the Imprest to Lord Sondes, informed us, that the final account of Lord Holland was delivered into that office in January 1772; the final account of Mr. Charles Townshend in July, 1777; the final account of Lord North and Mr. Cooke in October, 1779. John Bray, Esq. deputy auditor to William Aislaby, Esq. informed us, that the final and only account of Mr. Cooke and Mr. Thomas Townshend was delivered into that office in November, 1779. From an objection herein after-mentioned, made by the acting executor of Lord Holland, to the final closing of that account, and from the representation given to us, by these officers, of the situation in which the other accounts are now in the Imprest office, none of them appear to be in so advanced and perfect a state as to give us reason to expect their speedy completion; and therefore we do not think the payment of these balances into the Exchequer ought to be delayed until the accounts are settled, especially as we see no reason why the pay-master in office may not be authorized to pay, out of the publick money in his hands, all the fees and gratuities, whenever they become payable.

Seeing, therefore, no objection to arise, from the services or purposes to which these balances are still applicable, to the payment of them into the Exchequer, we adverted to such reasons as might be suggested to us by the accountants themselves, or by those who have an interest or trust in the funds out of which these balances must be paid. To this end we examined the Honourable Charles James Fox, Esq.

and John Powel, Esq. executors of the late Lord Holland; Lady Greenwich, administratrix to Mr. Charles Townshend; Lord North, Mr. Thomas Townshend, and Colonel George John Cooke, and Mr. Charles Molloy, devisees of the estates of Mr. George Cooke, late paymasters-general of the forces.

Mr. Fox and Mr. Powell object to the payment into the Exchequer of so much of the sum of 256,456l. 8s. 2d. (being the balance in the hands of Mr. Powell as executor of the late Lord Holland) as may be affected by the decision of certain suits depending in the court of Chancery. The sum that may be so affected, according to Mr. Powell's account, amounts to 73,149l. 10s. 7d.

The state of the proceedings in these suits is set forth in Mr. Powell's information to be as follows:—The accounts of Mr. Robert Paris Taylor, one of the deputy pay-masters to Lord Holland, in Germany, during the late war, were examined in the office of the Auditors of the Imprest, where he is surcharged, with the sum of 12,052l. 13s. 10d. half-penny, which surcharge he controverts. In the beginning of last year, the executors of Lord Holland commenced two actions in the Court of Kings-bench against Mr. Taylor, and the executors and devisees of Peter Taylor, his father, who was his surety, to recover the sum of 28,185l. 9s. 3d. $\frac{1}{2}$ being the balance supposed to be due from him upon these accounts, in which sum the surcharge is included. As the Question in these causes appears to be, whether Mr. Taylor was indebted to the executors of Lord Holland in this sum, or any part of it, the balance of publick money in Mr. Powell's hands might be increased, but could not be diminished, by the event of these actions, and therefore Mr. Powell does not insist upon retaining any part of this balance to secure him against such event; but Mr. Taylor, and the devisees of Peter Taylor, soon after filed two bills in the Court of Chancery against the executors of Lord Holland, suggesting errors, and praying that these accounts may be taken in that court. These causes have not yet come to a hearing; but the ground of Mr. Powell's claim to the detention of this sum of 73,149l. 16s. 7d. as collected from his information, and the letter

letter of his solicitor, appears to be this: That should an account be decreed, every item in Mr. Taylor's accounts will be open to litigation; and Mr. Taylor having charged himself, before the Auditors of the Imprest, with the sum of 786,357 guilders, and 9 stivers, which is 73,149*l.* 10*s.* 7*d.* sterling, as a profit to the publick arising on money transactions in his department as deputy pay-master, may suggest, in the progress of these causes, that he has erroneously charged himself with this sum; and therefore Mr. Powell claims to retain it in his hands, to guard against the consequences of a possible decision upon this sum in Mr. Taylor's favour.

Subjects under litigation in a court of justice should not be examined elsewhere without an absolute necessity, and not even then but with great caution. This point coming thus incidentally before us, in the progress of an inquiry within our province, we may, without impropriety, venture to say, that, in our opinion, the bare possibility that Mr. Taylor may, in the court of Chancery, object to, and be discharged of, a sum he has charged himself with before the Auditors of the Imprest, and which he was bound by his instructions to charge himself with, as a profit to the publick, and to which for aught that appears to us, he has never yet objected, but has, on the contrary, in part applied to the use of the publick, is not a sufficient reason for permitting the sum of 73,149*l.* 10*s.* 7*d.* to continue in the hands of the executors of Lord Holland, until two suits in Chancery, not yet heard, praying an account may be taken of the receipt of 913,405*l.* 6*s.* 2½*d.* and of the expenditure of 878,008*l.* 18*s.* 1d½*d.* during upwards of four years of the late war in Germany, shall be finally determined in that court.

Lady Greenwich, Lord North, Mr. Thomas Townshend, Col. Cooke, and Mr. Molloy, do not object to the payment into the Exchequer of their balances, nor do Mr. Fox and Mr. Powell, as the residue of Lord Holland's balance, upon severally receiving their quietus, or a security equivalent thereto.

Where accounts must be passed by the Auditors of the Imprest, the payments into the Exchequer, made by the

accountants, before the final adjustment, are payments upon account only; but should these accountants be directed to pay in their full balances, they will be intitled to, and ought in justice to receive, a security and indemnification against all claims and payments whatever, to which the balances were in their hands subject; the fund possessed by the paymaster in office being substituted in the place of these balances, to answer such future claims and demands, the accountant himself will stand liable only to the errors and omissions that may be discovered in the examination of his accounts, in the office appointed for auditing them: Should there be errors, he may either pay the balance to, or receive it from, the paymaster in office, according as it may be determined; then and not before, he will be intitled to his quietus, which being the formal official discharge of every publick accountant, cannot but be subsequent to the complete examination, and the payment of the balance, if any, according to the final adjustment of his accounts.

Having, therefore, not heard, either from the accountants themselves, or from those who may be interested in our decisions, any reasons to alter our opinion, we conceive, that the balance of publick money now remaining in the hands of John Powell, Esq. as the only acting executor of Lord Holland, and in the hands of Lady Greenwich, as administratrix to Mr. Charles Townshend, late paymasters of the forces; and in the hands of Lord North, and of Mr. Thomas Townshend, as late paymasters of the forces, each jointly with Mr. George Cooke, deceased, ought to be paid into the Exchequer, to be applied to the publick service; and that such payments should be without prejudice, and a proper security and indemnification to be given to each of them against any loss or detriment that may accrue to them in consequence of such payment.

During the course of this enquiry, two circumstances engaged our observation:

First, the injury sustained by the publick from not having the use of the money remaining in the hands of the paymasters of the forces after they quitted the office. We procured from the pay-office, accounts of the balances and

and sums received and paid every year, by each of these paymasters, since they severally went out of office. A computation of interest, at four per cent. per annum, upon these balances every year, from six months after they severally resigned the office, proves that the loss by the money left in the hands of Lord Holland amounts, at simple interest, to 248,394l. 13s. Of Mr. Charles Townshend, to 24,247l. 3s. Of Lord North and Mr. Cooke, to 18,775l. 3s. Of Mr. Cooke and Mr. Thomas Townshend, to 3,419l. 15s. Total, 294,836l. 14s.

Such has been the loss sustained by the publick. Much does it behove them to guard against the possibility of the like evil for the future. If there exists in government no power to compel an accountant to disclose his balance, and to deliver back to the publick what the service does not require he should detain, it is time such a power was created. If it does exist, the publick good requires it should be constantly exerted, within a reasonable limited time after an accountant has quitted his office.

Secondly, the other circumstance that claimed our attention is, the delay in passing the accounts of the paymasters of the forces.

The making up and passing these accounts is the concern of three different parties; the paymaster, whose accounts they are; the pay-office, where they are made up; and the auditor's-office where they are passed. The first step must be taken by the pay-office; there the accounts must be made up, and from thence sent with the voucher to the auditor's-office, before they can be examined. Near forty-six millions were issued to Lord Holland; his final account was not delivered into the auditors-office untill seven years after his resignation. Above two millions were issued to Mr. Charles Townshend; his final account was not delivered untill eleven years after his resignation. Near two millions were issued to Lord North and Mr. Cooke; their final account was not delivered untill twelve years after their resignation. Five hundred and seventy thousand pounds were is-

sued to Mr. Cooke and Mr. Thomas Townshend; their only account was not delivered untill eleven years after their resignation.

In the office of the auditors of the Imprest, the custom of not passing the accounts of a successor, until the predecessor's are completed, is a cause of delay. A dispute with a deputy stops Lord Holland's accounts; but that can be no reason for delaying one moment the accounts of his successors; they depend not upon, nor are connected with, each other. It is regular to examine and pass accounts in order of time; but in the case of the paymaster's accounts, convenience, both publick and private, will warrant a deviation from this rule. Every accountant has a material interest that his accounts should be passed with dispatch; the quiet of himself, his family, and fortune. It is not unreasonable to presume, that taking from an accountant his balance, may be a means of expediting the passing of his accounts; whilst he holds a large sum in his hands, he may be less anxious to come to a final adjustment, less eager to procure a quietus, the condition of which is the depriving himself of that balance.

We are proceeding to examine the sum in the hands of the paymaster-general of the forces in office; but finding, from the variety and extent of his transactions, it will require a considerable time before we can obtain the knowledge necessary for forming a report, we judged it most consonant to the spirit and intention of the act that regulates our conduct, to submit with all dispatch in our power to the wisdom of the legislature, the consideration of a sum of publick money of such magnitude as that now remaining in the possession of the paymasters-general of the forces out of office.

GUY CARLETON, (L. S.)
T. ANGUISH, (L. S.)
A. PIGGOTT, (L. S.)
RICH. NEAVE, (L. S.)
S. BEACHCROFT, (L. S.)
GEO. DRUMMOND, (L. S.)

*Office of Accounts, Bell-Yard,
9th April, 1781.*

LECTURES ON MODERN HISTORY.

LECTURE XIII.

(Continued from our Magazine for April last, page 183.)

THE ecclesiastical history of Europe during the reigns of William I. and II. is so important, and the conduct of the Popes of Rome had such an influence on the temporal princes, not only of that æra but of the next generation, that before we proceed further in the civil history of England and France, it will be necessary to pass in review, the two grand religious objects which engaged the attention of the Christian states, and involved them in bloody contests.

The first in the order of time is the dispute between the court of Rome, and some of the sovereign princes of Europe about the right of *Investiture*. The affairs of Germany must be resumed in order to account for the growing power of the Roman Pontiffs, and the extreme abuse of it at the period under our present consideration. The reader, by reference to our Magazine for the month of May 1780. Vol. XLIX. p. 213, will find the Emperor Otho III. maintaining his imperial dignity, by seating his own relations and favourites in the papal chair, and obliging the church of Rome to submit to his nomination of its Pontiffs. After his death, the scene was strangely altered, for Henry II. who was elected his successor suffered himself to be governed by priests and friars, who, under the sacred veil of religion, obtained such astonishing privileges and immunities that they soon engrossed the sovereign authority in Germany, and made use of their power over the Emperor to promote the ambitious views of the Popes who aspired to make the church independent. Instead of nominating the successors to the see of Rome, Henry scarce kept up the right of confirming the elections, which were carried by the power or interest of the prevailing factions at Rome, and occasioned schisms, depositions, and a rapid succession of Popes and Antipopes. These disturbances in the church continued during the reigns of Henry II. Conrad II. (his successor) and part of the reign of his son Henry III; that is to say, from

1002 to 1049, in which short space of time there were twelve Popes and Antipopes. At length Henry, restoring the Imperial authority over the Romans seated Leo IX. in the papal chair, whose virtues set an example to all Europe. But the Emperor dying in the 40th year of his age left an infant son to support the weight of empire, and the great struggle for supreme power at Rome. During the minority of Henry IV. the schisms were revived, and the ecclesiastical power had gained such footing that in the year 1061, a council was held at Mantua where the election of the Popes by the Cardinals was confirmed. The Emperor was then only in the eleventh year of his age, and though at thirteen he displayed the talents of a great hero, yet he had to contend with the most crafty and insolent bigot that ever disgraced the Tiara; the famous Gregory VII. elected without the consent of the Emperor, by his intrigues with the other Cardinals to succeed Alexander II. in the year 1073. He had raised himself from mean obscurity, being a mendicant friar named Hillebrand, to the dignity of a Cardinal, and absolutely governed the councils of his predecessor, who openly opposed the authority of the Emperor, and cited him to appear before him at Rome. Gregory artfully concealed his ambitious designs till he had obtained from Henry a confirmation of his election, and this proof of his submission deceived the Emperor. But he was no sooner firmly seated on the papal throne with all the rites and formalities which ancient usage required, than he threw off the mask and shewed himself to be the open enemy of all the sovereigns of Europe.

“He began, says the Abbé Millot, with declaring his pretensions to Spain, and demanded a tribute for the conquests the Spaniards had made from the Saracens.” In a letter to the Spanish court he writes—*Certainly you cannot be ignorant, that the kingdom of Spain being formerly a part of St. Peter’s domain, still belongs to none but the Holy See.*

See. He prohibited them from making conquests; if they did not faithfully pay their tribute, wishing rather to see the kingdom still in possession of infidels, than the church *treated by her children as if they were her enemies.*

A ready submission on the part of Alphonfus VI. who was fighting for every foot of territory he possessed in Spain, encouraged Gregory to proceed with more violence against Philip I. of France; and in that kingdom he made the first attempt to deprive the princes of Europe of the right which they had always enjoyed of Investiture, by which they had the power of all church preferments within their respective dominions, the only security for the dependence of the ecclesiastical on the civil authority. Philip having put a stop to the consecration of a bishop of Maçon nominated by the Pope, and being also accused by his own clergy of selling benefices, Gregory wrote to the bishop of Chalons sur Saone, that the King must change his behaviour or expect to be punished by the authority of St. Peter, and that his subjects, against whom a general anathema should be denounced, must refuse to obey him, the weak monarch, as we have before observed, yielded an implicit obedience; a legate was afterwards sent into France, who established the primacy of Lyons in opposition to the independence of the Gallic church; held councils against the orders of the King, deposed a number of bishops without any form of trial, required troops and money for the service of the Pontiff; in one word, trampled all the rights of the crown and episcopacy under his feet.

William I. of England, who made himself respected even by the haughty Gregory; refused to do him homage, and would not permit his bishops, when summoned, to go to Rome to hold a council; but he suffered the Pope to regulate one part of the conduct of his clergy, which had a tendency, though not in so great a degree as the investitures, to render them independent of the state; this was the injunction of celibacy, for men without families are not tied down by social obligations to the country or to the prince in whose dominions they were born. William agreed to oblige the English priests to put away their wives, while this harsh decree of the Papal council at Rome

excited seditions in Italy and Germany, where the Pope was considered as a heretic who had corrupted the doctrines of Christ and St. Paul. "If he persists, we will rather renounce the priesthood than our wives, and he may find angels to govern his churches," was the common language of the clergy. But this was only a secondary object, and therefore was not carried to such lengths as the affair of the investitures to the greater church benefices.

The bishops and abbots holding their lands in *fief* from their sovereigns, of right received their investiture from them. This ceremony put them in possession of the temporalities of their benefices. The custom of investing them by a cross and a ring, which the prince caused to be delivered to them, was established in Germany in the ninth century; and certainly it was never imagined, by any one but Gregory, that the spiritual authority of a bishop or abbot, was conveyed to them by this ceremony, but his holiness found it convenient for his ambitious views to interpret it in this manner, and therefore he held a council at Rome, which decreed that the clergy, under pain of excommunication should not receive it in future from the hands of the laity. The bishops of Germany, who wanted to be independent on the Emperor, supported this decree with zeal, and Henry was resolved to maintain the rights of his crown. Such was the source of the wars between the priesthood and the empire, which were the more dreadful, as they occasioned the shedding of human blood upon religious pretences.

The Emperor, who was engaged in a civil war with the Saxons, to supply his treasury had undoubtedly been guilty of selling the church benefices to the highest bidders, a practice which prevailed too much throughout Europe, and this gave the Pope a fair pretext to deprive him of the right of investiture, and with it of that of nomination to benefices. Henry apparently acquiesced, and the Pope in return obliged the Saxons to submit. But soon after he sent two legates to summon the Emperor to appear before him at Rome on a certain day, to answer the accusations of his subjects. This insult was resented in an imprudent manner; for Henry in a council held at

Worms deposed Gregory, and his holiness in full consistory at Rome, in the name of St. Peter, pronounced a dreadful anathema, by which he deprived Henry both of his German and Italian dominions, absolving all his subjects from their oath of fidelity, and prohibiting them from acknowledging him as their sovereign. This was the first instance of a sovereign prince being deposed by a Pope; but it served as a fatal precedent for many others.

Gregory by his letters, his legates, and some fanatical devotees sent on purpose into all parts of Germany, raised a general rebellion. The Emperor was treated as an excommunicated person cut off from society, and the Germans conceived, that if he remained under this sentence for a year, without obtaining absolution from the Pope, it would deprive him of all fiefs, and of all his property. Thus circumstanced Henry was obliged to stifle his resentment, and to yield to the dictates of his rebellious subjects; who compelled him to sue for absolution from the Pope. In the depth of winter the disgraced Emperor was obliged to repair to *Canosa*, a fortified town on the Appenines, belonging to the Countess Matilda, at that time sovereign of great part of Italy, where Gregory resided. The fortress was surrounded with a triple inclosure of walls; Henry was stopped at the second, and obliged to wait three days; in an open court, bare footed, in the habit of a common penitent, without any servant, and without being allowed any food till the evenings, before he could obtain an audience; and at last he was obliged, on his knees, to implore absolution, which the haughty pontiff granted, upon condition, that he should appear before the German diet, and submit to its sentence, and in the mean time, that he should not exercise any function of royalty. Gregory well knew, that the Germans would depose him, which accordingly happened, thro' the Pope's intrigues, and they elected Rodolphus Duke of Suabia. But the Lombards declaring for Henry, exclaimed loudly against the conduct of Gregory, and the Emperor putting himself at the head of their troops, marched against Rodolphus; at the beginning of the war, Rodolphus gained

a battle, which so elated Gregory, that in a council at Rome, he once more deprived Henry of all his dominions, and condemned him by his anathema, "to have no power in battle;" but the fallibility of this denunciation soon appeared by the total defeat of Rodolphus, who was slain in the action, and the victorious Emperor triumphing in his turn, held a council, in which Gregory was deposed and Guibert, Archbishop of Ravenna, was nominated by the Emperor, supreme pontiff. After various expeditions, and a long siege, Henry made himself master of Rome, enthroned Guibert by the title of Clement III. and was himself crowned Emperor of Rome by the new Pope. Gregory was released from the Castle of St. Angelo, by Robert Guiscard, Duke of Calabria, and took refuge in Salerno where vexation put an end to his days in the year 1085. The schism however still continued, for the cardinals following the recommendation of Gregory on his death-bed, elected the Abbot Monte Cassino, who took the name of Victor III. and the Emperor supported Clement, who obliged Victor to shelter himself in the Castle of St. Angelo, where he was poisoned after a reign of only four months. Another monk, a native of France and Bishop of Ostia, had likewise been recommended by Gregory, and he was now seated on the papal throne by the Cardinals; he took the name of Urban II. and upon his accession, he sent circular letters to all the sovereigns of Europe, declaring that he would maintain all the rights of the church claimed by Gregory. His legate in France at one bold stroke excommunicated the Emperor, his Antipope Clement III. and Philip I. King of France. Urban likewise obliged Clement to abandon the Castle of St. Angelo, and to relinquish the papal authority, which gave a fatal turn to the Emperor's affairs. And about this time, the *Crusades* were first set on foot by Urban, which diverting the minds of the people from the quarrel between the Pope and the Emperor, enabled the former by his intrigues to excite an unnatural rebellion in Germany.

The unfortunate Henry had the mortification to see his two sons successively take up arms against him. Conrad the eldest took the part of Urban, against his

his father and the Antipope Clement in 1098; Conrad died in 1100; and his brother Henry not only continued the rebellion against his father, but with the assistance of Pope Pascall II. who succeeded Urban, he deposed him, and the hero, who had valiantly supported the rights of sovereigns against the usurpations of the popes, unable to obtain absolution, was reduced to extreme misery: he applied in vain to the Bishop of Spire to give him a chanter's place in his cathedral for his subsistence, and he died of a broken heart at Liege, in the year 1106: to complete the horrid scene the unnatural son caused the body to be dug up, by order of the Pope, an excommunicated person not being intitled to burial, and it remained unburied five years.

We are now to enlarge upon the second grand religious object that engaged the attention of the Christian world towards the close of the eleventh century. For this purpose we have only to go back to the pontificate of Urban II. Peter the Hermit, a priest of the diocese of Amiens in France, was the author of those cruel wars falsely called the Holy wars, but more generally known in history by the name of the *Crusades*, from the warriors engaged in them wearing a red cross upon their right shoulder, with the word *croisé*, crossed, which mark they generally received from the Popes, or Bishops. Peter upon his return from a pilgrimage to Jerusalem, represented with such zeal, the disgraceful state of the holy city, in which the devout Christians who visited the sepulchre of their Saviour were exposed to daily insults and to every species of oppression, that he prevailed with Urban to give his sanction to a plan for recovering Palestine from the Infidels, and for exterminating them. Supported by the authority of the Pope he traversed Italy, Germany, and France, he preached to the people, holding a crucifix in one hand, to take up arms, and not to suffer the holy places where Jesus was born and died, where he performed his miracles, and where the blood of martyrs had been shed in the defence of his religion, to be any longer profaned by vile Mahometans, who trampled on the precious monuments of Christianity. The common people flocked to him from all quarters, quitting the culture of the lands and other

useful employments, and insisting upon being led on to battle against the Infidels. An army, or rather an undisciplined mob of 400,000 men enlisted under the banner of the cross, and set out at their own expence for Palestine, only soliciting the alms of the faithful, and plenary indulgence for their sins. In the mean time, the Pope who foresaw a considerable increase of the power of the church from the success of this desperate enterprise, took every political step to promote it. In the year 1095, he held a council at Placentia, when his bull was published to authorise the first crusade, and to exhort all Christian princes, nobles, and other persons of property to countenance, aid, and support this pious design. And as he had found Philip of France to be a submissive son of the church, he undertook a journey to that kingdom, travelled from province to province, and commanded the people, in the name of God, to join in the Holy war; and in the course of a year, this religious phrenzy spread throughout all Europe.

Peter, it is true, commanded the first rude multitude, who in passing through Germany, Hungary, and Greece, committed horrid cruelties and depredations, massacring the Jews and plundering the Christians, so that partly from their excesses, and partly from reprisals of the inhabitants, they were almost annihilated before they arrived at the confines of Europe. The second division reached Asia with less tumult, but after some faint successes perished by the arms of Soliman Emperor of the Saracens. Regular troops composed the third emigration from Europe, experienced officers disciplined them, and the commanders were powerful princes. Hugh, a prince of France, brother to King Philip; Baldwin Earl of Flanders; Eustace Count of Boulogne; Godefoi Duke of Lorraine; Robert of Normandy brother to William I. of England; Raymond of Thoulouse, and others of less note who had sold or mortgaged their lands and jewels to engage in this mad enterprise, conducted their best subjects to the field. In Greece they were joined by Boesmond Duke of Calabria, who upon the first rumour of this expedition had torn his robes to make a standard with the sacred sign of the cross. All the courage and address of Soliman could not prevent

prevent the progress of this immense army, after some battles they conquered Bithynia, Cilicia, and Syria, expelling the Mahometan sultans. Diminished however nearly one half by many fatigues and oppositions they arrived before the walls of Jerusalem, in which the flower of the Turkish and Saracen armies was shut up, resolved to defend it to the last extremity. Then commenced that siege so memorable in history, and so justly compared to the siege of Troy, not only for the prodigies of valour performed on both sides, but for the great number of princes engaged in it; the extraordinary spectacle of Europe armed against Asia, and the two immortal poems that celebrate both. Homer and Tasso, will keep alive the remembrance of these sieges as long as there is any taste for poetry remaining in the world. A general assault, by which the Christians became masters of the city, opened the door to all the horrors of victory, aggravated by the excess of zeal. Crimes of all sorts were committed, every species of fury was exercised, and the streets were inundated with blood of every age, of every rank, and of both sexes. Arrived at the tomb of Christ, these fierce conquerors were instantly struck with veneration. The sight of this sacred object deeply affected them, their arms dropped from their hands, they melted into tears, they fell upon their knees, and filled the air with their deep sighs and lamentations. Recovered from their fit of devotion, they next considered the necessity of appointing a supreme governor of the city, and notwithstanding the intrigues of the priesthood who wanted to establish a patriarch, Godfrey Count of Bouillon was elected King of Jerusalem, but a legate from the Pope afterwards assumed the title of patriarch and encroached upon the civil authority under the weak administration of Godfrey. Antioch the most considerable of the conquests was allotted to Boesmund Duke of Calabria, who made it a principality. Raymond took possession of Edessa, and the rest of the chiefs satisfied with recovering the holy city returned to Europe, leaving Godfrey upon a tottering throne, who survived his elevation only one year, dying in 1100.

That we may not have occasion to resume the subject of the Crusades, any

further than as the bare mention of them may be necessary in the progress of the civil history of the nations of Europe, we shall complete the account of them in this lecture, though it will carry us on to a period remote from that wherein we have dropped the temporal affairs of England, France, and Germany.

The success of the first Crusade, exaggerated by the accounts brought to Europe, encouraged a second though Baldwin Earl of Flanders, who had succeeded Godfrey as King of Jerusalem, could with difficulty support himself against the Turks who attempted to retake the city.

An order of Knights, military and monastic instituted under the title of Knights Hospitallers were sent to the assistance of the Kings of Jerusalem; another order of the same nature was set on foot at Jerusalem, who took the name of Knights Templars from the temple at Jerusalem, which was appointed for their residence. A third, called the Knights of the Teutonic order, confined their views to the protection of the German pilgrims. Thus strengthened, the Christians became powerful at Jerusalem, and the Turks unable to withstand them, fixed the limits of the Christian domains, and the safety of pilgrims passing through their territories to the holy land. But the emulation which had animated the breasts of the Christian warriors degenerated to cruel envy, and they turned those arms which religion had put into their hands against each other. The orders of Knights grew rich, licentious, insolent, rapacious, and by their reciprocal hatred weakened the cause of Christianity. In short, the Turks were on the point of uniting all their forces to recover their lost possessions, when Pope Eugenius III. in 1147, set on foot the *second Crusade*, by the assistance of another French zealot of the name of Bernard, and such was the enthusiasm of the times, that this obscure friar was placed at the head of a council which fixed the destiny of the Popes, made the greatest sovereigns tremble upon the throne, and led on to inevitable destruction no less than 200,000 Europeans of different nations, who upon the credit of the vain assurances of victory preached by St. Bernard, fell a sacrifice to the vengeance of the Turks: Bernard artfully

fully declined being their leader, leaving the disgrace of their defeat to Conrad III Emperor of Germany and Lewis VII. King of France who commanded them.

Saladin, the usurper of Syria, the conqueror of Persia and Egypt, recovered Jerusalem and all the remaining possessions of the Christians in Palestine. Pope Urban III. died with chagrin upon receiving the fatal news in 1185, but the Princes of Europe, laying aside all political quarrels, prepared for the *third Crusade*. This expedition was better appointed than the first and three of the greatest monarchs of their time, Frederick Emperor of Germany; Richard I. King of England; and Philip Augustus King of France engaged in it. Richard, who took with him, his best troops, and the flower of his nobility was the hero of this Crusade, which ended in a treaty with Saladin, whereby he allowed the Christians who were settled in Palestine to remain there in security; but he kept Jerusalem. So many unfortunate attempts could not abate the zeal of the Popes: the *fourth Crusade* was undertaken by the intrigues of Pope Innocent III. under the conduct of Baldwin Earl of Flanders who engaged the Venetians to join him.

The confederates arrived in the territories of the Greek empire were met by prince Alexis Comnenes, who implored their succour to restore his antient father Isaac Comnenes, who had been driven from his throne by an inhuman brother, who had put out his eyes and thrown him into prison. Unmindful of the object of the Crusade, the generous warriors flew to his assistance, restored the Emperor who associated his son. But a conspiracy being soon after for-

med, in which Isaac and his son perished the crusaders returned to Constantinople took it by assault, put to death the chief conspirators, pillaged the city, and renouncing the Holy land, elected Baldwin Emperor of the East. Pope Innocent who saw greater advantages to be derived to the Holy See from the possession of Constantinople, than from the recovery of Jerusalem, pardoned the Crusaders and thus ended the expedition.

The *fifth Crusade* was undertaken by Andrew King of Hungary, John of Brienne titular King of Jerusalem, and Cardinal Julian the Pope's legate; they conquered all the flat country and obliged the Saracens to retire to the mountains. The Cardinal mistaking this prudent measure for timidity, urged an impetuous pursuit, and threatened the reluctant Kings with anathemas, if they did not follow his advice.

The consequence was, that the Christian army, not knowing the country, marched into a defile between two branches of the Nile, and the Saracens opening the sluices, they were obliged to sue for leave to retreat precipitately towards Europe, to avoid an inundation.

The *sixth* and last Crusade took place in the reign of Lewis IX. commonly called St. Lewis, King of France, to which he was excited by Pope Innocent IV. in 1248; but after some signal successes the plague demolished great part of the French army, the rest were defeated and the King was taken prisoner, respect for his virtues engaged his enemies to spare his life, and he was permitted to return disgracefully to France. This misfortune served as a lesson to future princes, and an end was put to these unjust and bloody wars.

Erratum in the last Lecture, April Mag. p. 180, l. 25, for 1706, read 1076.

An Impartial Review of New Publications.

ARTICLE XXII.

THE Origin and Authentic Narrative of the present Marattia War; and also of the late Robilla War in 1773 and 1774; to which is added the unaccountable Proceedings in the Military Storekeeper's Office in Bengal. 8vo.

THE affairs of the East-India Company are now brought to such an alarming crisis, that their future existence as a commercial Company, and the possibility of the nation's continuing to derive public benefits from that existence, depend on the measures to be

taken by government at home; if these are founded in wisdom and integrity, the Company will attain more solid prosperity than it has ever yet known, and the nation (not individuals) will be enriched by the operations of its policy and commerce in its Asiatic territories.

At a moment when the question for renewing their charter is before parliament, every elucidation of the conduct of their servants in India becomes interesting, and for this reason the pamphlet before us, which is

well

well written and grounded upon authentic documents deserves particularly notice. But previous to reading it, it is necessary to understand, that by an act of parliament of 1773, intitled "An act for establishing certain regulations for the better management of the affairs of the East-India Company," a governor-general and four counsellors, were vested with all the power civil and military of the presidency of Fort William in Bengal; also with the ordering, management, and government of all the territorial acquisitions and revenues in the kingdoms of *Bengal, Bahir, and Orissa*; with a superintending and controlling power over the presidencies of *Madras, Bombay, and Bencoolen*, with a supreme power of making war and peace, and also of making and issuing rules, ordinances, and regulations for the good order and civil government of the settlement at Fort William in Bengal, and other factories and places subordinate, or to be subordinate thereto, and to set, impose, and levy reasonable fines and forfeitures for the breach, or non observance of such rules, ordinances, and regulations. In the same manner the King is empowered to establish a supreme court of judicature for the town of Calcutta, and the factory of Fort William, and the limits thereof and the factories subordinate thereto.

This act was intended as an experiment to try what good effect would result from its regulations, and in the mean time, the King's ministers were to think of, and to receive all proposals and information for establishing a more perfect system of government, equitable for the inhabitants of the countries conquered or ceded to the Company in India; honourable and advantageous to the British empire; permanent and profitable to the Company as a mercantile body.

Complaints have since arrived that the exercise of the powers vested in the supreme court of judicature has been cruelly oppressive to the Indian and British inhabitants residing within its jurisdiction. Petitions upon this subject were laid before parliament, and a committee of enquiry is now sitting.

The melancholy intelligence of an irruption into the Carnatic by Hyder Ally, a powerful and brave Indian prince, of the defeat of a considerable body of the Company's forces, and of the progress of a Marratta war, highly detrimental to the Company; has occasioned a secret committee of the House of Commons to be appointed to enquire into the extent of that calamity, and ascertain the cause of it; this committee is likewise sitting. Thus circumstanced, the unknown author of the pamphlet under our consideration throws lights upon the subject, which, if true, explain both the cause and the extent of the calamity. But partiality may guide his pen, and therefore we apprise our readers that the parties against whom he writes ought to be heard in their defence, before

absolute credit is given to his narrative, or even his abstracts from minutes, which may be extracted partially. According to him, the origin of the present misfortune, is the conduct of *Mr. Hastings*, the Governor-general of Bengal, and *Mr. Barwell*, a member of the council, who by means of *Mr. Hastings's* casting vote, constantly obtained a majority, against *Mr. Francis* and *Mr. Wheeler*, who as constantly appear to have remonstrated, voted, and protested against all the public measures of the Governor-general and his friend *Mr. Barwell*. The management of *Mr. Hastings* and *Mr. Barwell* if we are to believe this writer has occasioned the evils which threaten the speedy extinction of the East-India Company, and the subversion of the British commerce, and possessions in India. The commencement of the dispute with the Marratta states was in 1773, when *Roganaut* now (commonly called *Ragoba*) prime minister of the Marrattas having assassinated the young prince, who should have ascended the throne, attempted to usurp the supreme authority, but was deposed and driven into exile. Unfortunately he fled to Bombay, where the Governor and Council in consideration of a promise of flattering concessions, which he had neither the power nor right to perform, granted him protection. The Marrattas hereupon commenced hostilities, and the Bombay army was defeated. At this time Hyder Ally, who had usurped for many years, a rich territory formerly belonging to the Marratta states, was at variance with them, and jealousies and divisions prevailed amongst the different states of the Marrattas themselves. These jealousies occasioned the principal Marratta states, to court an alliance with the Company, and the new supreme government at Bengal, of which *Mr. Hastings* was Governor-general and *Mr. Barwell* the senior counsellor: they began the exercise of their authority in 1774, the new members, General Clavering, Col. Monson and *Mr. Francis*, disapproving the conduct of the Bombay government, concluded a treaty with the Marratta court, which was ratified in 1776; and *Ragoba* was to be provided for as a private man, but not to be suffered to remain in Bombay. Some advantageous concessions of territories were likewise made to the Company, and a considerable sum was to be paid to indemnify them for the expences of the war, and it was stipulated on the part of the company, not to harbour or protect any subject or servant of the Marratta state, who might cause any disturbance or rebellion in their country. Instead of adhering to this treaty, the supreme council at Bengal against the remonstrances of *Mr. Francis*; and of *Mr. Wheeler*, who we believe succeeded General Clavering, violated it in conjunction with, or from not controlling the government of Bombay, where *Ragoba* (the murderer of his prince)

was still entertained and suffered to carry on intrigues against the Marhatta court: till in the end breach of publick faith, an insatiable thirst for power and riches in the Company's servants united the discordant Marhatta states, and even their common enemy Hyder Ally in a combined, determined compact, and close association to resist, oppose, and reduce the extravagant views and pretensions of the Company's leading administration in Asia.

Mr. Hastings is likewise condemned for a treaty made with *Sujab ul Dowla* the Vizier of the empire to exterminate the *Robillas*, a warlike and powerful Indian nation, which was accomplished by the Company's troops in 1773, with circumstances of inhuman barbarity. Sir Robert Barker, at that time commander in chief of the army, it is said, entered his protest on the council books at Calcutta against this treaty, and the new members of the council before mentioned, on their arrival in 1774, reprobated the *Robillan* war in the strongest terms. Mismanagement of the Company's revenues is another charge brought against Mr. Hastings and Mr. Barwell. The misapplication, false returns, and embezzlement of military stores, either committed by direct authority, or under a collusion of high authority, opens such scenes of speculation in this pamphlet, as will readily account for the immense fortunes rapidly made in India by individuals, who are in favour with the ruling powers there. And if the dependents can thus plunder the Company, how much easier may the principals wallow in wealth and luxury. Another pamphlet intitled *Authentic Abstracts* of minutes in the supreme council of Bengal, apparently published by the same writer, lays open the extravagant contracts made for supplying the army with draft and carriage bullocks, provisions, &c. Unnecessary augmentations of appointments, &c. to commanders in chief, the friends of Mr. Hastings, and a treaty made with a poor Indian Chief, the Rajah of Gohud in 1779.

XXIII. *The Right, Interest, and Duty of Government as concerned in the Affairs of the East Indies.*

THIS is a revised state of the case between government and the East-India Company; by Governor Pownall. It was first written the latter end of the year 1772, and made part of the Governor's speech in parliament upon India affairs; he now addresses it to the present select committee of the House of Commons on India affairs, being no longer a member of the house. After stating the legal rights acquired by charters granted to trading Companies, and to Colony settlers, and shewing that the crown has always a reserved right of dominion and government, he approves the mode in which the government exercised that right by

LOND. MAG. June 1781.

the appointment of the supreme court of judicature at Bengal, and by the other regulations of the act of parliament of 1773, as experiments; but finding they have failed of producing the salutary effects intended; that the supreme court is supposed to have exceeded its powers—that the supreme council at Bengal, and the subordinate presidencies do not agree, but increase the Company's distresses—and that speculation still goes on as usual—"he thinks it right, that the sovereignty and dominion should remain in the crown, to be executed by the crown, while all the rights, privileges, and franchises should be confirmed, and more fully established in the Company." We cannot quit the subject without declaring it as our humble opinion, that if any temporising agreement short of this, is made by the minister, the ruin of the Company's affairs in India will be inevitable. And if some striking example of signal punishment is not made, to shew the Indian powers, that the King of Great Britain, by and with the advice of his parliament, can and will punish the guilty servants of the East-India company; (some of whom have been midnight murderers, others violaters of public and private faith, almost all plunderers of their masters, yet have escaped with impunity) the British empire ought to lose every inch of territorial dominion in India, and every branch of commerce carried on between the two countries.

XXIV. *Letters of an Italian Nun, and an English Gentleman. Translated from the French of J. J. Rousseau.* 12mo.

THIS well-conceived moral romance, was found amongst other manuscripts left by the late celebrated Mr. Rousseau in the hands of a friend. The pathetic tale is simply this: A young Italian lady, to avoid marrying contrary to her inclinations, embraced the only alternative proposed to her by her unrelenting relations, she took the veil—a young English gentleman of family and fortune on his travels, went to the convent to which the fair victim Isabella belonged, to see the ceremony of another nun's taking the veil, and there beholding the amiable Isabella, instantly fell in love with her. Grateful esteem on her part, after some conversations at the grate, ripens into love—she condescends to receive and to answer his letters—and the author impresses this reflection on the minds of his female reader; "that the young unmarried woman, who suffers herself to commence an epistolary correspondence with a man of her own age, is guilty of a great imprudence; but that, if she writes one letter to him on the subject of love, she risks her undoing."

The letters from the gentleman all turn upon the folly of a young woman's shutting herself up in a convent, and the invalidity

2 N

of

of the vows made to remain shut up in a state of celibacy for life. The lady's answers plead in favour of the vow she has taken, which, she says, "must not be broken; it is registered in heaven, whose vengeance would justly pursue her should she dissolve it." She does dissolve it, however, by making her escape from the convent, convinced by his tender letters, that her lover cannot exist without her, and having obliged him to conform to all the conditions she had imposed upon him—such as returning to England, imparting his design to his mother, obtaining her consent to the intended marriage, and patiently waiting in England, till she could join him there. On her arrival she is met by a friend of her lover's, who in a conversation, discovers that the man who had written her a series of the most delicate and elegant letters, replete with sentiments of honour and virtue, had been deceiving her, for he is one of those modern libertines who profess the sincerest affection for women, but fidelity and constancy does not enter into their system of love; they pine for a mistress, but detest the idea of a wife. Convinced of his perfidy, she returns to her own country, and will not listen to his penitential offers; she reproaches herself with the breach of her vow, and confessing her fault enters into another convent where she dedicates the remainder of her life to the devotion of a cloister. The unhappy man finds himself more deeply enamoured than he imagined, and his repentance of the attempt to seduce the virtuous Isabella, coming too late, he rashly puts a period to his existence. The *finale* or concluding moral is—that the vows made to heaven (and such are the vows of nuns and friars) ought not to be broken, and when they are, that certain punishment and misery is the consequence. This work therefore is of the number of those which are calculated to promote the Roman catholic religion in this country.

XXV. *Reveries of the Heart during a Tour through Part of England and France, in a Series of Letters to a Friend.* 12mo. 2 vols.

OUR traveller has thrown together many sensible and entertaining observations made at the several places he visited, and we should be extremely well satisfied not only to pay his travelling charges, but to put a little money into his pocket as a reward for adding to the stock of pleasureable, light, summer reading, and for increasing the catalogue of sentimental journeies, which began at No. 1, in the days of Stern, and are likely to end at No. 10,000, in the days of—"God knows who!" But, one inconvenience has attended our present traveller, he has encumbered himself with a load of useless, heavy baggage, which has enormously swelled the expences of his Tour, and we are afraid the public will think this part of the account an

oppressive tax upon their generosity. However they must console themselves by remembering, that this is the case all over England, the baggage costs more than the infide passenger; yet the passenger occupies but little room in proportion to the baggage. Thus it is with our author, whose load of politics, occupies ten times the space of his wit and ingenuity, and must be paid for, though it has no natural connection with the reveries of the heart, or with the dictates of a sound mind.

He is all on one side, without a grain of moderation on the other to keep up the appearance of candour; a flaming patriot; and a friend to the American cause! Unfortunately, in the mazes of his zeal, he has so far lost his senses as to forget, that he has not made any reveries in any part of France; the scene of his two volumes are laid in York, Manchester and other parts of Yorkshire and Lancashire, and he concludes without so much as promising us a future tour to France. It is no uncommon thing for authors to forget the conditions of the obligation in their title page, but in the present case, it is a downright conspiracy; the gentleman waits to see if you will pay for transporting his baggage to France, and enable him to bribe the custom-house officers there to let English opposition to kings and ministers pass duty free.

XXVI. *The History of the Decline and fall of the Roman Empire* 4to. Volume the third.

IT is with pleasure we discharge the promise made in our Magazine for last month, by proceeding to a review of the continuation of the interesting history of the Roman empire, whose total overthrow in the west is related in the volume now demanding our attention.

The character and conduct of *Gratian* are beautifully delineated in the opening of this volume. The early reputation he had acquired, affording just expectations of a glorious reign, the disappointment of the public expectation is accounted for upon true principles. "His apparent virtues instead of being the hardy productions of experience and adversity, were the primature and artificial fruits of royal education. His preceptors gradually rose to be ministers of state, and while he followed their councils, he appeared to act with firmness, propriety, and judgment; but they could not infuse into his feeble and indolent character, the vigorous and independent principle of action, which renders the laborious pursuit of glory essentially necessary to the happiness, and almost to the existence of the hero. As soon as time and accident had removed those faithful counsellors from the throne, the Emperor of the West insensibly descended to the level of his natural genius, abandoned the reins of government

government to the ambitious hands which were stretched forwards to grasp them; and amused his leisure with the most frivolous gratifications." What a picture of a monarch, who ascended the Imperial throne amidst the joyful acclamations of the people, and whose accomplishments at twenty years of age equalled those of the most celebrated princes of his time. From one degree of degeneracy, he passed on to another; "as long as the young Emperor was guided by the instructions of his masters, he professed himself the friend and pupil of his soldiers; many of his hours were spent in the familiar conversation of the camp; and the health, the comforts, the rewards, the honours, of his faithful troops appeared to be the objects of his attentive concern: But after Gratian more freely indulged his prevailing taste for hunting and shooting he naturally connected himself with the ministers of his favourite amusement. A body of the Alani, was received into the military and domestic service of the palace; and the admirable skill which they were accustomed to display in the unbounded plains of Scythia was exercised, on a more narrow theatre, in the parks and inclosures of Gaul. Gratian admired the talents and customs of these guards, to whom alone he entrusted the defence of his person; and as if he meant to insult the public opinion, he frequently shewed himself to the soldiers and people, with the dress and arms, the long bow, the sounding quiver, and the fur garments of a Scythian warrior. The unworthy spectacle of a Roman prince, who had renounced the dress and manners of his country, filled the minds of the legions with grief and indignation"—A similar conduct is observable in the memoirs of the late unfortunate Peter III. Emperor of Russia; the Russian army murmured at the dismissal of his native guards, and to see their Emperor appear in the military uniform of the Prussians, surrounded by foreign guards. The Roman legions revolted in Britain, they elected their general Maximus, as more worthy to wear the Imperial diadem, and he aware of the fate of unsuccessful rebellion, determined to accomplish a complete revolution; for this purpose he invaded Gaul, and was joined by the army there, the deserted Gratian fled from Paris with his foreign guards towards Lyons, in the vain hope of reaching that part of the empire which was subject to the dominion of his brother Valentinian II. but he was overtaken by Andragathius master of the cavalry to Maximus, by whom he was assassinated. Peter had a severer fate, to be deposed by his wife, and to be put to an ignoble, torturing death.

The description of the zeal of the Arians at Constantinople under the reign of Theodosius, who was raised to the throne of the Eastern empire by the friendship and valour

of Gratian, before his reverse of conduct, so strongly resembles that of our methodists, that it is impossible to resist the temptation to transcribe it. "This city is full of mechanics (and slaves) who are all of them profound theologians; and preach in the shops, and in the streets. If you desire a man to change a piece of silver, he informs you, wherein the Son differs from the Father: if you ask the price of a loaf, you are told, by way of reply, that the Son is inferior to the Father; and if you enquire, whether the bath is ready, the answer is, that the Son was made out of nothing."

Maximus the successful usurper, not satisfied to share the empire of the West with Valentinian II. marched into Italy, and obliged the young Emperor to fly to Thessalonica; but Theodosius at length took up arms in his defence. After gaining a complete victory, Maximus who had taken shelter in Aquileia, was dragged from the throne, stripped of the imperial ornaments by his own soldiers, and carried to the camp of Theodosius; who was moved to compassion by this spectacle, and probably would have relented, if the remembrance of Gratian's fate, had not induced him to deliver up the victim to his guards, who took him from the royal presence, and instantly beheaded him. The unfortunate Valentinian did not long enjoy the fruits of the overthrow of the usurper, for fired with indignation at the insolent behaviour of one of his general officers, who was undermining his authority, he ventured to dismiss him, without providing for his own safety against his vengeance, and in a few days after the quarrel the Emperor was found strangled in his bed. Theodosius soon revenged the death of his nephew, and after the defeat and death of the perfidious traitor, he was acknowledged Emperor of the West. The whole Roman world was now submitted to his just government, but he did not long survive this accumulation of glory. The character of Theodosius is the most finished piece in this volume.

The empire was finally divided, after the death of Theodosius between his sons Arcadius and Honorius. Arcadius reigned at Constantinople, and Honorius received the western sceptre from the hands of his dying father at Milan.

Chap. XXVIII. The second, in this volume, is digressive from the general history, and is dedicated to a curious account of the final destruction of paganism in the age of Theodosius. The origin of the worship of the Christian martyrs; of the introduction of fabulous martyrs; of relicks; of visions and miracles which corrupted the pure and perfect simplicity of the Christian system for the space of 1200 years, from the conversion of Constantine the Great to the reformation of Luther, furnish Mr. Gibbon with an opportunity

opportunity of making many judicious remarks with which, he closes this chapter.

The history of the two empires under Arcadius and Honorius is pursued with the same fidelity and clearness which all along distinguish the works of our historian. The field of history however as it descends becomes more beaten, and we meet with nothing new in the relation of the invasion of the Goths, the Germans, the Huns, and the Vandals, till the total extinction of the Western empire. Millot and other modern compilers have given accurate and concise narratives of this period; but it is in the characters of princes, and the observations on the revolutions of government, that we are to look for superior excellence in Mr. Gibbon. The character, conquests, and court of Attila, King of the Huns, is one of those striking delineations in which the force of our author's genius is displayed. The origin, progress, and effects of the monastic life is another. The state of the Britons from the year 449, about forty years after the dissolution of the Roman government, to the year 582, is a third, and throws new lights upon that uncertain æra of the British history. The general observations on the fall of the Roman empire in the West, at the conclusion of the volume, are equally valuable. Another subject of just commendation is, the great pains this author has taken not only to search for the best authorities to support the truth of his narrative, but the care he has taken to affix them to almost every page of his work. In a study so useful as history, nothing can be more satisfactory than this conduct, which at the same time affords the fairest opportunity to form a true judgement of the abilities and candour of the modern historian who must of necessity find his materials in the antient.

We have now seen the first part of Mr. Gibbon's extensive plan completed in three large volumes, quarto. And we wish we could add, a well grounded expectation that he will proceed to the accomplishment of the remainder, but in a note annexed to the fourth edition of the first volume, he seems rather to decline the arduous task, which will require many years of health and leisure; the latter he is not likely to possess, being now in the public line of life, a member of the British parliament, a commissioner of the board of trade, in the career of political business, and on the ladder of promotion. Thus circumstanced, we must recommend to him, what we have so often urged to others; and we hope, as he is not a writer through necessity, but a gentleman at his ease in life, who has reaped a plentiful harvest of fame and emolument from his work in its present form, he will follow the advice: let a cheap edition of it appear for the benefit of those parents and guardians of

promising young men, who would wish to put useful books into their hands, but in times like these cannot afford to purchase such expensive publications. And however well executed, let it be remembered, that this is still an imperfect work, which is finished according to the author's original plan, on the most moderate calculation, would extend to five volumes more of the same size as those already published, and must be confined to persons in affluent circumstances, who alone can spare eight guineas, but who are not the only persons, whose understandings "the philosopher and citizen of the world, writing to improve society," would wish to cultivate.

XXVII. *Thelyphibora, or, a Treatise on Female Ruin, in its Causes, Effects, Consequences, Prevention, and Remedy; considered on the Basis of the Divine Law: under the following Heads; Marriage, Whoredom, Adultery, Polygamy, Divorce, &c.* Vol. the 3d, 8vo.

THE Reverend Mr. Martin Madan, the avowed author of these treatises, though he has not thought proper to set his name to them, finding himself warmly attacked from the press and in the pulpit, for his two former volumes, has published a third, contrary to his first intention, to justify his system, and to explain what he thinks has been misunderstood. He insists on the purity of his intentions in those publications, for which we readily give him credit, having never heard of any impeachment of his moral character, but we will not say so much for his understanding, for we apprehend that too much learning hath muddled it. If that was not the case, surely Mr. Madan would reflect, that there are maxims exceedingly just and true in theory, which it may not be expedient, at all times and in all places, to publish to the world, or to endeavour to carry into practice. He thinks he has done his duty, as a minister of the gospel, in publicly declaring, that the political system of this country, with respect to marriage, and the laws, and religious rites which support it, are contrary to, and violations of the original institution appointed by God, and revealed in the Hebrew Scriptures or Bible. But unless he could have congregated an assembly of divines, of every denomination of protestants, all versed in the Hebrew tongue, who should unanimously agree, that he had translated and explained the passages on which his hypothesis is founded, impartially and correctly, we must still remain of opinion, for the reasons assigned in our Review of his first and second volumes. See our *Magazine for 1780, Vol. XLIX. page 427, September.* It is as strong an instance of religious madness as it would be for any one man to attempt to introduce the reformation of Luther or Calvin into the Pope's dominions.

nions at this time. The ecclesiastical and civil rulers of the state, or at least the wisest, the best, and the most powerful members of each must be pre-disposed, and united in opinion before any great innovations can or ought to take place in ancient constitutions. Now as there are no appearances of such a favourable crisis for the introduction of Mr. Madan's plan, he would have done better to have let it remain in his closet.

Much learning is bestowed in the present volume to prove that the laws of God concerning marriage, were opposed and abrogated, and a new system invented and established by Christian churchmen. A curious collection from the fathers and councils beginning with the first century of Christianity, and carried down to the time of the reformation, exhibits the absurd alterations that have been made in every age by the churchmen respecting marriage. In order to enforce celibacy, with a view of enriching the church with the estates which men would have left to their children, if they had followed the first command of God, "increase and multiply;" many of the first fathers, bishops, and priests made themselves *Eunuchs*, and preached and wrote circular letters in favour of perpetual virginity or celibacy. All the changes made at different periods, he applies to the purpose of proving that a return to God's institution which establishes an obligation from the seducer to the seduced that of making her his wife, would remedy the deplorable consequences of our present system, where adultery goes without due punishment, and seduction remains without any obligation from the seducer to the seduced. In another chapter on the true origin and necessity of marriage ceremonies, he looks upon the invention of them to be as great a proof of the depravity and corruption of human nature, as the invention of written bonds and obligations under hand and seal. But this is only a waste of words, for unless Mr. Madan can make the world what it ought to be, men and women will be afraid to trust to each others conscience or honour, and marriage ceremonies as well as bonds must be necessary. By way of conclusion Mr. Madan draws up his creed concerning matrimony, consisting of twelve articles, upon which we shall only observe, that it is not the creed of any of the Christian nations of Europe. A letter to Richard Hill, Esq. is annexed, with whom it seems Mr. Madan has long lived in strict friendship, upon which account he takes it amiss that Mr. Hill should have published his "*Blessings of Polygamy*," without previously acquainting him with his design—and he charges him with misrepresentation; but the merits of this contest fall more properly under the next article.

XXVIII. *The Blessings of Polygamy displayed, in an affectionate Address to the Rev,*

Martin Madan, occasioned by his late Work, intitled Thelyphthora. By Richard Hill, Esq. 8vo. Dedicated to all good Wives in the Kingdom.

IT appears from this address, that Mr. Hill took some pains to prevent the publication of *Thelyphthora*, from a full conviction that the doctrine it advances is totally repugnant to scripture, and is calculated to do irreparable mischief in the church of God, and to the world in general. Not having been so happy as to prevail with his friend to suppress it, he endeavours to convince him how exceedingly he has erred from the truth. And he has handled the subject of Polygamy in so masterly a manner, that no reader except Mr. Madan can possibly remain unconvinced, that the scriptures do not authorise Polygamy, nor pronounce the personal union of a man with a woman to be an actual marriage in the sight of God. Mr. Hill totally destroys the hypothesis on which Mr. Madan wishes to establish his doctrine of Polygamy, viz. "That if God allowed a plurality of wives to his people under the old Testament, he cannot have forbidden it under the New." For he proves that Mr. Madan has offered the greatest violence to almost every text of scripture he has produced from the gospels and epistles; that the utmost extent of the Old Testament authority in favour of Polygamy was a bare permission of it, but that it never was enjoined, consequently it is not a part of the divine law. Mr. Hill thinks, that the mere intercourse of a man with a virgin constitutes a marriage in the sight of God; the man, says he, certainly by the law of God ought to make her his wife, but even in the case of our first parents, there was an act of solemn recognition; it is said, God brought the woman to the man, and in conformity to this first nuptial ceremony, in our church some person always acts in the capacity of a father to give the woman to the man. This certainly destroys Mr. Madan's idea, that the personal union between Adam and Eve constituted their marriage—for the Divine Conductor brought her to the man, gave her to him, before the carnal union was permitted to take place.

A ludicrous representation of the consequences that would follow, supposing Polygamy established in this country, is happily imitated from Murphy's newspaper, drawn up on the supposition that the bill for naturalizing the Jews had not been repealed. Upon the whole this is a very ingenious and orthodox refutation of *Thelyphthora*. Mr. Madan seems greatly hurt by it, and in his letter to Mr. Hill in Vol. III. of *Thelyphthora*, he justifies himself from the charge of wishing to establish universal Polygamy by law; and says, he only meant to shew, that the law of God authorised it in particular cases, such as madness, sterility, or other defects of the first wife.

LIST

LIST of NEW PUBLICATIONS in the Months of APRIL, MAY and JUNE, besides those that have been reviewed.

HISTORY.

THE History of the Isle of Wight. 4to. Collections for the History of Worcestershire. By T. Nash, F. S. A. Volume first. Folio.

The private Life of Lewis the XVth. 4 Vols 8vo. By J. O. Justamond, F. R. S.

The History of Great Britain. By Robert Henry, D. D. one of the ministers of Edinburgh. Volume the Fourth. 4to.

The History of the Legal Polity of the Roman State; and of the Rise, Progress, and Extent of the Roman Laws. By Thomas Bever, LL. D.

POLITICAL.

A State of the British Authority in Bengal. 8vo.

Considerations submitted to the People of Ireland, on their present Condition with regard to Trade and Constitution.

Reflections on our Rupture with the Dutch. In two Letters, from a Gentleman at the West End of the Town to his Friend in the City.

Lasting Peace to Europe: The Dream of an ancient Cosmopolite. Dedicated to her Imperial Majesty the Empress of Russia. 8vo.

A Letter from Cicero, to the Right Hon. Lord Viscount H—e; occasioned by his late Speech in the H—e of C—ns.

An Address to the Publick on the Subject of the late Loan. By Winchcombe Henry Hartley, Esq.

Considerations on the proposed Renewal of the Bank Charter. By David Hartley, Esq.

Observations from a Gentleman in Town to his Friend in the Country, relative to the Sugar Colonies.

Six Letters addressed to Sir Thomas Charles Bunbury, Bart. Member of Parliament for the County of Suffolk. By a Freeholder. With a Query addressed to the Board of Admiralty, and the Proprietors, and Ships Husbands of the East-India Company.

A Letter to the Right Hon. William Eden, 8vo.

Candid Thoughts; or an Enquiry into the Causes of National Discontents and Misfortunes, since the Commencement of the present Reign. 8vo.

ARTS.

A General Synopsis of Birds. By John Latham, Surgeon, F. R. S. 4to.

An Introduction to Merchandize. By Robert Hamilton, L. L. D. 2 Vols. 8vo.

Elements of Elocution. By T. Walker. 2 Vols. 8vo.

A Short Enquiry into the Merits of Solvents. By J. W. Newman.

An Examination of the first six Books of Euclid's Elements. By W. Austin, M. A. Elements of Geometry, translated from the French of J. J. Rossignol.

The first Principles of Philosophy, for the Use of Students. By J. Bruce, A. M.

Philological Enquiries. By T. Harris, Esq. 2 Vols. 8vo.

The Conductor and containing Splints; or a Description of two Instruments, for the safer Conveyance, and more perfect Cure of fractured Legs. By Jonathan Wathen, Surgeon, F. A. S.

The Practice of Modern Cookery. By George Dalrymple, late Cook to Sir John Whitefoord, Bart. 8vo.

The Young Gardener's Best Companion. By Samuel Fulmer, Nursery-man, Horse-Ferry-Road.

A Method of preserving Water at Sea from Putrefaction, and of restoring to the Water its original Pleasantness and Purity, by a cheap and easy Process. By T. Henry, F. R. S.

The Count de Buffon's Natural History. Translated into English, from the Paris Edition, in 16 Vols. 4to. with occasional Notes and Observations. By William Smellie, Member of the Philosophical and Antiquarian Societies of Edinburgh. 8 Vols. 8vo. illustrated with above 300 beautiful Copperplates.

MISCELLANEOUS.

MISCELLANIES. By the Hon. Daines Barrington. 4to.

A Journal of First Thoughts, Observations, Characters, and Anecdotes, in a Journey to Scarborough.

The Journey to Snowdon. By T. Penant, Esq. 4to.

A critical Essay on Oil-Painting. By R. E. Raspe. 4to.

A Word to Mr. Madan, or Free Thoughts on his late celebrated Defence of Polygamy.

A View of Society and Manners in High and Low Life. By G. Parker, Esq. 2 Vols. 12mo.

Letters to the Right Honourable the Earl of Mansfield. By Mr. Burtenshaw. 4to.

Metempsychosis, or the Transmigration of Souls. 4to.

Letters upon Ancient History, in French and English. Chiefly written by the late Earl of Chesterfield, to his Son Philip Stanhope, Esq. 12mo.

A Guide through the Royal Academy. By Joseph Baretti. 4to.

The Earwig, or an old Woman's Remarks on the present Exhibition of Pictures at the Royal Academy. 4to.

The Trial of Lieut. Col. Thomas, of the first Regiment of Foot-Guards, on a charge exhibited by Lieut. Col. Cosmo Gordon, for aspersing his Character, by accusing him of Neglect of Duty before the Enemy, as Com-

Commanding Officer of the first Battalion of Guards, on the 23d of June 1780, near Spring-Field in the Jerseys.

Biographical Anecdotes of William Hogarth, and a Catalogue of his Works chronologically arranged; with occasional Remarks.

A Dissertation on the national Assemblies, under the Saxon and Norman Governments. With a Postscript addressed to the Dean of Gloucester. By James Ibbetson, Esq. Barrister at Law.

Thoughts on Hunting. In a Series of Letters to a Friend. 8vo.

The Female Monitor; or, the History of Arabella and Lady Gay. 8vo.

Loose Hints upon Education, chiefly concerning the Culture of the Heart. By Lord Kaimes. 8vo.

The Unfortunate Caledonian in England; or, the genuine Memoirs of an impressed Young Gentleman. Written by himself.

The R—l Register. Containing Observations on the principal Characters of the Church, the State, and the Court, Male and Female, &c. Volume the Sixth. 12mo.

L A W.

REPORTS of Cases determined in the Court of King's Bench, in the Reign of Queen Anne. By Thomas Lutwyche, Esq. Folio.

Reports of Cases determined in the several Courts of Westminster Hall. Taken and compiled by the Honourable Sir William Blackstone, Knt. 2 Vols. Folio.

Observations on the Law of Arrests and Imprisonment for Debt. By Richard Bevan, Esq.

N O V E L S.

THE Sopha, a moral Tale. 2 Vols. 12mo.

The History of John Juniper, Esq. alias Juniper Jack; containing the Birth, Parentage, Education, Life, Adventures, and Character of that most wonderful and surprising Gentleman. Published by the Editor of the Adventures of a Guinea. 3 Vols. 12mo.

The Masqued Weddings, in a Series of Letters, 2 Vols. 12mo.

The Revolution. A Novel. 12mo.

M E D I C A L.

OBSERVATIONS on the Poisonous Vegetables, which are either indigenous in Great Britain, or cultivated for Ornament. By B. Wilmer, Surgeon.

Observations, Medical and Political, on the Small Pox and Inoculation. By W. Black, M. D.

The Works of Alexander Monroe, D. D. Published by his Son.

Chemical Essays. By R. Watson, D. D. F. R. S. 2 Vols. 8vo.

A Treatise on Sympathy. In two Parts. By Seguin Henry Jackson, M. D. 8vo.

Remarks on the Influence of Climate, Situation, Nature of Country, Population, Nature of Food, and Way of Life, &c. of Man-

kind. By William Falconer, M. D. F. R. S. 4to.

An Essay on Culinary or Kitchen Poisons. 8vo.

The new British Dispensatory; containing the Preparations and Compositions of the new London and Edinburgh Pharmacopoeias. 12mo.

A Treatise on the Gonorrhœa; to which is added a Critical Enquiry into the different Methods of administering Mercury. By Peter Clare, Surgeon.

P O E T R Y.

RUNIC Odes. By J. J. Mathias.

Diffipation; a Comedy in five Acts. By M. P. Andrews, Esq.

A Poetical Epistle to Mons. Vestrès.

The Triumph of Dullness, a Poem.

Monody to the Death of Major André. By Miss Seward.

A Persian Epistle from Solin, Chief Eunuch at the Grand Seraglio at Ispaham, to the Rev. Dr. Martin Madan, on the Publication of his late Koran, called Thelyphthora; or, a Treatise on Female Ruin.

Eudofia; or, a Poem on the Universe. By Capel Loft, Esq.

The Poetical Works of George Keate, Esq. with Decorations. 2 Vols.

The Triumphs of Temper, a Poem, in six Cantos. By William Hayley, Esq. 4to.

The World as it goes, a Poem. 4to.

The Lord of the Manor, a Comic Opera. 8vo.

Parnassian Weeds. 4to.

Otho and Rutha, a Dramatic Tale. By Miss Edwards. 12mo.

Poems by the Rev. Mr. Logan, one of the Ministers of Leith.

Songs, Duets, Trios, &c. &c. in the new musical Farce of The Dead alive. 8vo.

The Tripping Jury. A Norfolk Tale. Inscribed to Sir H—H—, Bart. M—mb—r for N—rw—ch.

Orpheus, Priest of Nature, and Prophet of Infidelity, a Poem, in three Cantos. 4to.

The Daily Advertiser, in Metre. By Thomas Sternhold, Esq. 4to.

Xfmwpdribvnlwxy; or, the Saucepan. 4to.

An Epistle to Angelica Kauffman. By George Keate, Esq. 4to.

A Poetical Epistle to Mons. Vestrès, from Aretineolus.

The Celestial Beds; or, a Review of the Votaries of the Temple of Health, Adelphi, and the Temple of Hymen, Pall-Mall. 4to.

An Heroic Epistle from Cunning Little Isaac, to the modern Congreve.

An Heroic Epistle from Mons. Vestrès, Senior, in England, to Mademoiselle Heinel in France. With Notes. 4to.

Tabby in Elysium. A mock Poem from the German of F. W. Zachariæ. By R. E. Raspe.

The Beauties of Spring. A Poem. 4to.

RELIGIOUS.

RELIGIOUS.

AN Essay on the Nature and Existence of a material World.

An affectionate Tribute to the Memory of the late Dr. Fothergill. By W. Hird, M. D.

A Letter to the Rev. W. Bell, D. D. By Lewis Bagot, LL. D.

A Sermon preached before the University of Oxford. By George Horne, D. D.

A free and serious Address to the Christian Laity.

A Funeral Sermon, occasioned by the Death of the late Dr. Aikin. By W. Enfield, L. L. D.

A Sermon preached in the Parish Church of St. Mary Woolnorth, Lombard-street. By J. Newton, Rector.

A Sermon preached before the Hon. House of Commons. By A. Burnaby, D. D.

A Sermon preached at the Parish Church of Tring in Hertfordshire. By J. Dupre, A. M.

A Sermon preached in the Cathedral Church of Ely. By S. Morgan, M. A.

Divine Benevolence asserted and vindica-

ted from the Objections of ancient and modern Sceptics. By T. Balguy, D. D.

A Sermon on the Unity of Faith, &c. By J. Stillingfleet, A. M.

A Sermon upon the Sabbath, preached at Whitehall. By B. Kennicott, D. D.

A Dissertation on the latter Part of the thirteenth Chapter of the Revelation of St. John. By the Rev. T. Vivian.

A Sermon preached before the Lords Spiritual and Temporal, in the Abbey-Church, Westminster, Feb. 21, 1781. By John Lord Bishop of Bangor. 4to.

An elegant Edition of Ethics, rational and theological. By John Grose, F. A. S. 8vo.

Sea Sermons; or, a Series of Discourses for the Use of the Royal Navy. By the Rev. James Ramsay, 8vo.

A Letter to the Clergy of the Church of England.

An Introduction to the Study of Divinity, in which the Principles of the Christian Religion are attempted to be laid down with Plainness and Precision. By Edward Tatham, M. A. 8vo.

POETICAL ESSAYS.

O D E

For his Majesty's Birth-Day, June 4, 1781.

Written by William Whitehead, Esq.

Poet-Laureat.

Set to Music by Mr. Stanley, Master of the King's Band.

STILL does the rage of war prevail,
Still thirsts for blood th' insatiate spear;
Wast not ye winds th' insidious tale,
Nor let the untutor'd nations hear,
That passion baffles reason's boasted reign,
And half the peopled world is civiliz'd in vain.

What are morals, what are laws,
What religion, sacred name?
Nor morals soften, nor religion awes,
Pure tho' the precepts of law, the actions
are the same.

Revenge and pride, and deadly hate;
And av'rice tainting deep the mind,
With all the fury fiends that wait,
As torturing plagues on human kind;
When shown in their own native light,
In truth's clear mirror, heavenly bright,
Like real monsters rise;
But let illusion's powerful wand
Transform, arrange the hideous band,
They cheat us in disguise:
We dress their forms in borrow'd rays,
Then call them glory, and pursue the blaze.
O blind to Nature's social plan,
And Heaven's indulgent end!
Her kinder laws knit man to man,
As brother and as friend;

Nature, intent alone to bless,

Plus strife and discord cease,
"Her ways are ways of pleasantness,
And all her paths are peace!"

E'en this auspicious day would wear,
A brighter face of joy serene,
And not one ruffling gale of care
Disturb the halcyon scene:

On lighter wings would zephyrs move,
The sun with added lustre shine,
Did Peace, descending from above,
Here fix her earthly shrine.

Here to the monarch's fondest prayer
A just attention yield,
And let him change the sword of war,
For her protecting shield!

THE COTTAGERS.

AT the foot of yon hill, by the side of a stream

That distils from the clear chrystal spring;
Where rural Felicity marks out the theme.

The contemplative Muses will sing,
Content with young Corin and Daphne re-
fides, [Strife,

Who, unknown to Care, Trouble, and
In Pleasure and Friendship oppose the rude
tides

That disturb the smooth current of Life.
Their cottage is pleasant, convenient, and neat,
Their furniture useful and plain;
The fold for their ewes and their lambs a re-
treat,

When oppress'd by the winds and the rain;
The

The walls, by the ivy's green mantle o'er-
spread,

Are of clay, and the roof made of thatch ;
The door, something low to exclude the proud
head,

May be op'd by a string from the latch :
The porringers hung all in order within,
And the platters all rang'd on the shelf,
The tea-cups and saucers all shining again,
Some of china and others of delf.

Content is a kingdom ; the pair but require
What's convenient, nor need they to spare ;
On a three legged stool they enjoy the warm
fire,

Then what need of a sofa or chair ?
Their meals, not luxurious, sufficient alone
For Nature's support and for health ;
Necessity makes not the peasant to moan,
Nor does Fortune o'erburthen with wealth.
In the morn, at the lark's early summons
they rise,

Whilst the cock yet proclaims the new day ;
When the sun from the east gilds the moun-
tains and skies,

And the fields and the meadows look gay.
On the plain then together their flocks they
attend,

Their amusement, their joy, and their care ;
Thrice blest'd in the bounty Heav'n pleases
to send,

The reward of those labours they share.
On the plains, o'er the hills, thro' the val-
leys they rove,

Or now seat themselves down by the spring ;
To catch the soft music which breathes thro'
the grove,

When the linnet and nightingale sing.
They stray o'er the banks of the murmuring
brook,

Which meandering runs thro' the glade,
To view the rough current that pours from
the rock,

And falls in a rural cascade.
Thus, the gifts of kind Nature, they live to
enjoy,

Whilst the summer enlivens the year,
And winter but varies the course of their joy,
As it lessens their toil with their care.

The grief that oppresses the heart of the maid,
The youth ever labours to cure ; [vade,
For, if sorrows the mind of fair Daphne in-
Her Corin each pang must endure :

But, if happy the swain, then the nymph too
is blest,

They live in each other alone,
Ev'ry pleasure he feels must enliven her breast,
Since the will of her Corin's her own.

J. ATKINSON.

THE MAID'S LAMENTATION.

A NEW BALLAD.

SWEET Peace has left my maiden breast,

Since Piercy's gone astray,

Shall I no longer taste of rest,

Whilst Life emits its ray ?

LOND. MAS. June 1781,

To court the nymph of yonder dale,
The treach'rous rustic's gone ;
And there, O sad ! will he prevail—
While I his absence mourn.

Such vows to me he did impart,
'Twas I should be his bride,
The promise revell'd in my heart,
To think what would betide.

Witness ye songsters of the grove,
With all the bubbling rills,
How ardent Piercy talk'd of love,
How quick his passion chills !

Around his garden would he rove,
Amongst the flow'ry train,
To pick and choose—alas, the change !
What might my favour gain.

But I too soon, a silly maid,
Rejoic'd but in a dream ;
Thought all that Piercy fondly said,
Flow'd from a purer stream.

Be wise in time, O damsel fair !
That now enjoys my love,
Lest you, like me, he may ensnare,
Then to another rove :

Boast not, altho' upon your face,
The rose and lily bloom,
Beauties with him are minutes space,
Variety's their tomb.

Yet why must I instructress be
Unto my sister sex,
Perhaps they'll think it perfidy,
And only wrought to vex.
He's gone, the youth that gain'd my heart,
Ever lament must I,
And pardon too the treach'rous art,
That made my bosom sigh.

H. LEMOINE.

THE POETICAL PETITION of the BOOKS of a Circulating Library in Bath.

TO LADY W—LL—S.

Bath, June 17.

Humbly sheweth, That
YOUR Petitioners form a most notable
olio,
Of Trump'ry in twelves, and of Folly in folio,
Of trash, which our factors supply at great
charge,
Of good sense in little, and nonsense in large.
Be it known, O! Right Worshipful, row
above row,
We've lately assembled—a terrible show !
And a most solemn *consult* have held 'mongst
ourselves, [our shelves ;
Since your ladyship came, and subscrib'd to
So we humbly beseech, may it please you to
hear

A short, and true state of our trials severe !
While our Hume, and our Gibbon, our Pope,
Swift and Gay,
Take the air in a coach, or sedan, every day !
While they are admitted to parlours and halls,
And we for our sins are penn'd up in our stalls !

a o

'Tis

'Tis the hard lot of thousands—to say it
 we're loth! [moth!
 To lie heap'd up in corners, a prey to the
 Bath coatings of dust, trimm'd with cobwebs,
 enweave us, [receive us!
 Andtho' we were clean—there's no soul would
 The good folks of Bath, ma'am, who come
 to the springs, [such things!
 Call us Giants, and Vandals, and Guths, and
 "O filthy!" cries *Babby*, my eyes ach to
 view 'em, [thro' 'em!"
 The Lord help the wight that's oblig'd to wade
 Thus for lordlings too heavy, for ladies too
 dull,
 For critics too empty, for coxcombs too full!
 While to read here at Bath as you're DRES-
 SING the *rage* is,
 And *we* can't get powder to sprinkle our pages:
 While pamphlets or novels, just made for the
 hand,
 Which ask no attention, no thinking demand,
 Receive all the treasures that fall from the
 head, [dead!
 And *we* are neglected, like stock which lies
 While the only sad service *we* render the fair,
 Is to lend a large volume to fill up a chair!
 In short, while on *all* hands, so sharp our
 distress, [to bleis,
 And *you*, ma'am, were born to delight and
 On our clasps we implore you to grant us
 redress!
 Your small, duodecimo servants, we own
 Suffer less from the slights, and the sneers of
 the town. [kets,
 They glide into drawing-rooms, slip into poc-
 Are petted like portraits, and fondled like
 lockets! [bound,
 Your ladyship's woman, if search'd, we'd be
 In the fact with *Sir Charles*, or *Sir George*,
 would be found; [first Sight;"
 With "*The Fatal Connexion*," or "*Love at*
 "*Mistakes of the Heart*," or "*Mistakes of a*
 "*Night*." [of Feeling,"
 With the "*Pupil of Pleasure*," or else "*Man*
 The smart looking Abigails ever have deal-
 ing!
 But tho' our romances, ah happy! get
 kisses, [misses,
 From sitting-up servants, or read-a-bed
 The papas and mamas all load them with
 hisses!
 Would your ladyship deign then to bring
 us in fashion, [own inspiration,
 Would you breathe o'er our subjects your
 We soon should enjoy a more brisk circu-
 lation!
 Our sages, historians, and heroes, entreat,
 You'd give us the run of a snug window-seat:
 Our poets request you would honour their
 fables,
 By letting them lie on your ladyship's tables:
 Our misses residing in dull Novel-Row,
 Our maids of fine feeling, fine fufs, and fine
 glow,
 Our dear Dulcineas, half dead with their sighs,
 Would fain borrow *life* from your ladyship's
 eyes.

Our sad merry Jesters, who deal in *bon mot*.
 And like gamblers stake all upon one lucky
 throw! [bit,
 Yet still, like those gamblers, do oft lose the
 Would fain borrow *fame* from your ladyship's
 wit! [poor creatures
 Our plain, ancient dames—well-a-day! the
 Would fain light *Lowe's torch* at your lady-
 ship's features!
 And all our grave doctors of Latin and
 Greek [speak,
 If you in their favour to C—r—t—r would
 Might hope to send compliment cards once
 a week!
 Might expect ev'n in Bath to be read like
 romances, [dances.
 To lead in the concerts, and join in the
 Let your *wit*, and your *worth*, and your
beauty then blend, [friend!
 And all club for once, us poor *Books* to be-
 For the which your Petitioners, bounden in
 duty, [beauty!
 Will pray for th' *aforsaid* wit, wisdom, and
 And the moment your ladyship comes within
 hailing, [fading,
 In our humble addressee we ne'er shall be
 Since Folios and Quartos, Octavos, and
 Twelves, [shelves!
 As is fitting, shall curtsy, and bow from our
 And C—r—r and W—ll—s, and W—ll—s
 and C—r—r,
 Our versemen, and profemen, shall 'plaud
 ever a'ter!

Signed

By several Thousand Volumes!

THE SCOT.

A BALLAD.

A HEART that spoke some secret pride
 Thro' looks, which ne'er seem'd gay;
 With a broad sword tuck'd by his side,
 Sir Sawney "took his way."

Red was the horse which he bestrode,
 As Tweda's streams, when rains,
 Urg'd by the fury of its God,
 O'erflow the barren plains.

Unto his dress I'll not descend,
 Tho' once, some thought it blue;
 For now his coat, from end to end
 Was quite another hue!

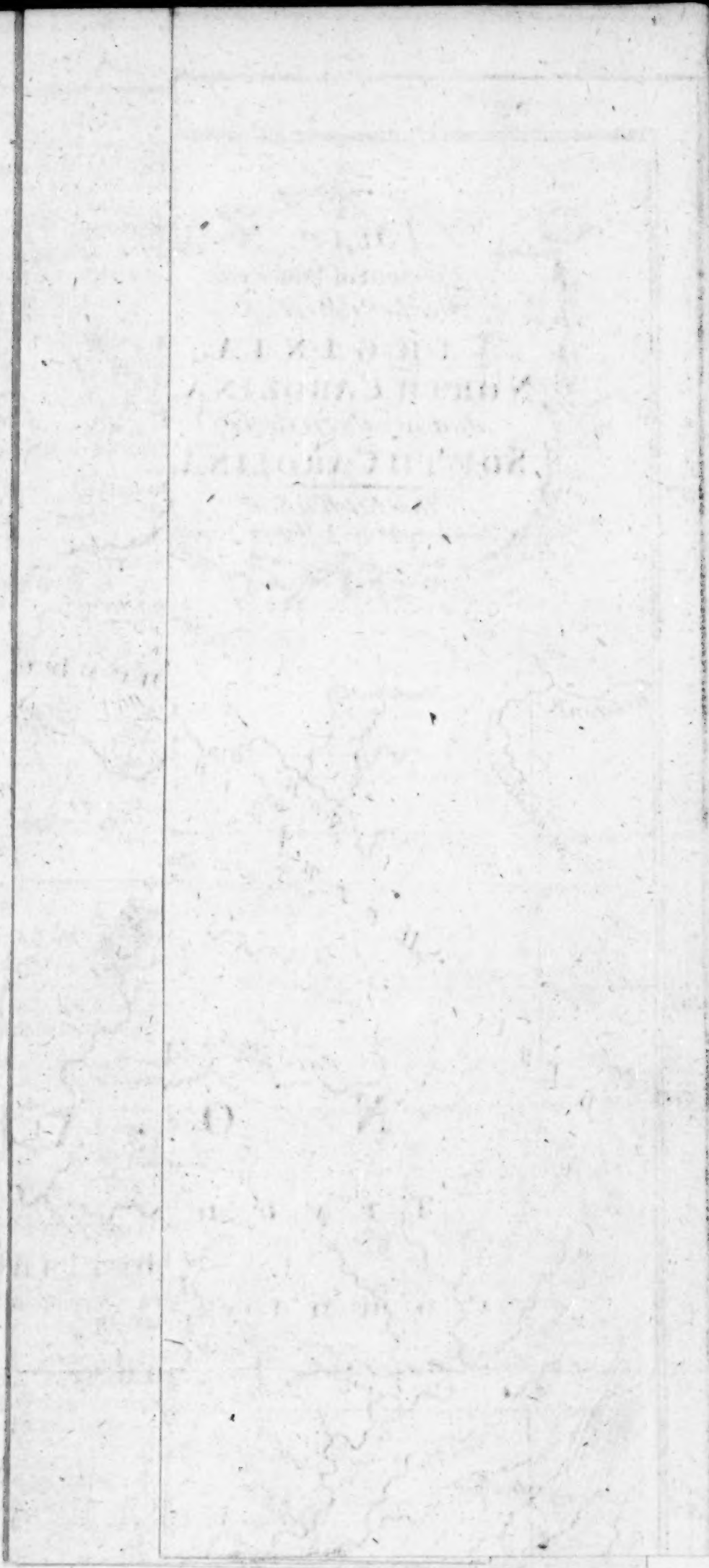
Thrice twenty years this knight had spent,
 In *celibacick* life;
 But now, on *marriage* fully bent,
 He trudg'd to take a *wife*!

O'er hill, o'er dale, thro' marsh, thro' mead,
 For no fix'd course had he,
 Gently, he spur'd his aged geck,
 With a regardless glee.

Sometimes he thought on Miss *G—dell*,
 And sometimes on Miss *Dash*:
 Then thought he on the Lady *Nell*,
 For she!—she had the *cash*!

With

e
y
t,
ne
s
es
he
y-
}
like
ces.
the
our
nd!
be-
n in
uty!
and
thin
ling,
ll be
and
ives!
n our
ll-s
plaud
ames?
ride
d gay;
pent,
' mead,
del,
Wink



Handwritten text at the bottom of the page, possibly a signature or a note, which is mostly illegible due to fading and the angle of the page.

82° 81° 80° 79°

A MAP
of the Seat of War in the
Southern Part of
VIRGINIA,
NORTH CAROLINA,
and Northern Part of
SOUTH CAROLINA.

By Tho^s. Kitchin Sen^r
Hydrographer to his Majesty

37

36

35

34

82°

81°

80°

79°



London May: June 1781.



With useful sense her mind was clad;
Her age was scarce a score;
Full thirty thousand pounds she had,
Tho' fame said it was more.

Whilst fancy does, at distance trace
The sweets of such a prize,
With smiles he writhes his wither'd face,
And rolls his stupid eyes!

Now, on yon western rocky height,
Phœbus did seem to rest;
When at her gate arriv'd our Knight,
With hunger sore oppress'd.

Scar'd with his figure and grimace,
The porter shuts the door,
And as he views his tatter'd lace
Cries out, "We lodge no poor!"

Pierc'd to the soul with this address,
His heart with anguish burns;
And humb'd pride his looks confess,
Whilst back his horse he turns.

Our Knight got home, next day by noon,
Quite spent with grief and pride;
For ere the setting of the sun,
He hung his head—and dy'd!

DESCRIPTION OF THE SEAT OF WAR, BETWEEN HIS MAJESTY'S FORCES AND THE AMERICAN REBELS IN VIRGINIA, AND NORTH AND SOUTH CAROLINA.

(With a new and accurate Map of those Provinces.)

THE late glorious victory obtained over the rebels by Lord Cornwallis, affording a pleasing prospect that Virginia, the adjacent province to North Carolina, will soon be restored to its allegiance to the king, and its former dependence on the mother country; the reader is requested to follow this description of the three provinces upon the map, by directing the eye from the north point downwards, chiefly between the 77th, 78th, 79th, and 80th degrees of longitude, by which method he will readily find the seat of war, and the situations of the British and the rebel forces, mentioned in the last dispatches from Lord Cornwallis, and Lord Rawdon, for which, see our Monthly Chronologer.

The province of Virginia is the most ancient of the British colonies, and was settled after three unsuccessful attempts from England, by the fortunate arrival of Lord Delaware, who was sent out by Queen Elizabeth with a strong squadron, and every thing necessary for the relief and support of the fourth body of adventurers, who were on the point of returning home when they received this timely succour. It was named Virginia, in honour of our renowned virgin queen.

It is divided into twenty-five counties, the principal of which is *James-County*, lying on both sides the river James, and the only capital towns are *James-Town* and *Williamsburgh*; both of them will be found upon the map, just under the 77th degree of longitude. *James-Town* is naturally strong, and it has been fortified by the rebels. Be-

fore the present troubles it contained between eighty and an hundred houses, which were chiefly taverns or public houses for the reception of sea-faring people; having been much neglected since the building of *Williamsburgh*.

WILLIAMSBURGH, now the capital of Virginia, is situated about seven miles North-east of *James-Town*. It was named after King William III. who largely contributed to the establishment of a college for the education of the Indians; but though it was the seat of the British government, it does not contain above sixty houses, and the principal buildings are the Town-house and the College.

The white inhabitants were reckoned, before the war, to be 200,000, and the Indian slaves about half the number. The chief article of export is tobacco, of which commodity it is calculated that they exported annually 100,000 hogsheads, weighing 400 C. weight each, and that this branch of their commerce employed 200 sail of large ships. Their other articles of foreign commerce are iron, beef, pork, pipe-staves and other lumber.

NORTH CAROLINA is bounded on the North by Virginia, on the East by the Atlantic Ocean; on the West by the *Blue Mountains*; and on the South by South Carolina.

Under the 80th degree of longitude, and between the 37th and 36th degree of latitude will be found the river *Dan*, and just under it *Guildford Court-house*, in *Guildford-County*, where Lord Cornwallis defeated General Greene.

But, as neither *Guildford*, nor any of the

the other places mentioned in his lordship's dispatches, are of sufficient note to be described in any of our geographical books, it is by these dispatches alone, that the reader will be able to trace the route of the British forces to and from the scene of action. Wynnesborough, the head quarters of Lord Cornwallis, when he first put the army in motion for North Carolina, will be found in the south-west part of the map, to the right of the district of ninety-six; General Leslie was then at Camden, situated to the North-east of Wynnesborough, and from thence directing the eye to the North-west, between lat. 35 and 36, will be found *Ramfour's Mill*, in Tryon County, where the whole army assembled on the 25th of January last. The rebellious counties of Rowan and Mecklenburgh are separated from Tryon County by the *Catawba* river, and the places where our army passed that river on their way to Guildford, viz. Macgowan's and Beatie's Ford, are at a small distance on the map, to the North-east of Ramfour's Mill. *Tarrant's House*, where Colonel Tarleton defeated the rebel militia, is the next place north of Beatie's Ford: pursuing the north east course, we find *Salisbury*, where our army procured a supply of provisions. His lordship from thence removed to Hillsborough, which lies considerably more to the east, in the 79th degree of long and near the 36th degree of lat. General Greene's light troops and militia were stationed at Weitzell's Mill, westward from Hillsborough, where they were repulsed on the 6th of March.

Lord Cornwallis proceeded to the *Quaker's* meeting, which is the next place marked on the map to the left of Weitzell's Mill, and on the 14th made the movements that brought on the action at Guildford, on the 15th. The return of the army (which rested at *Bell's Mill*) by *Cross Creek* to *Wilmington*, will be readily traced by directing the eye south-west, from Quaker's Meeting, *Wilmington* is situated in the 78th deg. of long. and between the 34th and 35th degrees of lat.

HOBKIRK, where Lord Rawdon attacked General Greene in his camp, and routed him on the 25th, is situated near Camden, which has been already noticed.

SOUTH CAROLINA is divided from North Carolina by an imaginary line drawn through the 34th degree of latitude from the Atlantic Ocean to the Apalachian mountains. It is bounded on the south by the province of Georgia. The only town of any consideration in either of the Carolinas is CHARLES-TOWN, the metropolis of South Carolina, situated in lat. 32 deg. 30 m. and consequently not comprehended in our map, which is intended to exhibit a view of those parts of three provinces that are not yet returned to their allegiance. But by reference to our map of such parts of Georgia, and South Carolina, as tended to illustrate the progress and operations of the British army at that time, in our Magazine for May, 1780, p. 226, Vol. XLIX. the reader will meet with an ample description of Charles-town, and every other part of the province.

THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

L O N D O N

From the LONDON GAZETTE extraordinary.

St. James's, June 8, 1781.

Extract of a letter from Commodore George Johnstone, to the Earl of Hillsborough, one of his Majesty's principal Secretaries of State, dated Romney, in Port Praya Road, in the Island of St. Jago, April 30, 1781, brought by Capt. Lindsey, of the Porto sloop of war.

My Lord,

On the 16th of April, at half past nine o'clock in the morning, being at anchor in Port Praya, in the Island of St. Jago, with the squadron of his Majesty's ships under my command, * together with the East-India

ships, transports, and victuallers, which sailed with us from England, the *Isis* (which ship lay the farthest to the leeward) made the signal for seeing eleven sail in the Offing, towards the N. E.

I was then absent in a boat, giving directions for moving some ships which had driven too near each other.

As soon as I saw the signal for so many strange ships, I instantly returned on board the *Romney*, and made the signal for all persons to come from the shore, and to repair on board their respective ships, having at that time no less than 1500 persons absent from the fleet, who were employed in watering, fishing, and embarking live cattle, with other occupations necessary to the dispatch in

* *Romney*, 50; *Hero*, 74; *Monmouth*, 64; *Jupiter*, 50; and *Isis*, of 50 guns; *Terror* bomb vessel; *Infernal* frigate; and *Rattle-Snake* cutter.

in refitting so many ships, besides a number of officers and troops who were taking the recreation of the shore.

As soon as the signal was made, and enforced by the repeated firing of guns, and after a boat had been dispatched to the shore, to give more expedition and effect to the embarkation, a signal was made to unmoor, and another to prepare for battle.

I went on board the *Isis*, to make my observations on the strange ships, as they could only be seen from that ship, on account of the East point of land which intervened.

From the *Isis* I plainly discovered five large ships of the line, and several smaller ships, standing in for the land; the large ships being separated from the convoy, and making signals by superior and inferior flags, which plainly denoted that they were French.

Upon this I returned on board the *Romney*, calling to the East India-ships, as I passed and re-passed, to prepare for battle; for most of them were as yet heedless of the signals which had been made.

At a quarter before eleven o'clock the strange ships appeared, coming round the east point of land, drawn up in a line, and leading into the bay. His Majesty's ships of war (excepting as to the people who were absent on shore) were by this time prepared to receive the enemy, if they should offer any insult.

We plainly perceived they intended an attack, by the springs which were passed to their cables along the outside of the ships; and we knew the small regard which the French usually pay to the laws of nations, when they are possessed of a superior force, or find it convenient to dispense with such obligations; and in this our expectations were not disappointed, for with much courage and seeming determination the French commodore led on within two cables length of the *Monmouth*, *Jupiter*, and *Hero*, passing the *Diana*, *Terror* bomb, and *Infernal* fire-ship, which lay without the rest of the ships; here he hoisted his broad pendant, and displayed the French colours; he then hauled up his courses, and fired two shot at the *Isis* from his larboard-bow as he luffed up, and immediately after, permitting his ship to shoot up in the wind, as far as the force with which the ship was sailing enabled her, he dropped his anchor a-breast of the *Monmouth*, and began to fire away among the ships as fast as he could discharge and load; his sails, however, were still flying about in great confusion, so that the spring on the cable did not hold when the ship was checked to bring up and he drove a-breast of the *Hero*.

After the two guns mentioned above had been discharged with shot, the fire from his Majesty's ships opened upon the enemy with great power and effect.

The next French ship, which followed their commodore anchored a-head of him; the third endeavoured to pass through for the *Romney*; but being unable to weather the different ships, he anchored a stern of his commodore, and continued there for a short space, driving about with his sails loose, until he boarded the *Fortitude* and *Hinchinbroke* East-India ships, and then went to sea. The fourth ship ran on different lines, luffing and bearing up as he passed among the skirt of our ships, and firing and receiving fire as he sailed along, but seemingly in great confusion also, and at last, with much difficulty, he wore clear of the reef on the West point without us.

The fifth ship ran among the merchant vessels also, firing at all, and attempting to board two or three as she passed along, without success.

In a quarter of an hour after the first gun, several of our East-India ships had recovered the alarm, and were firing at the enemy, some of them in well-directed lines; two or three however had struck their colours, and thrown the company's packets overboard, and others prudently put to sea.

The *Romney* could only fire in two openings, and this under a precision which was cautiously observed; neither could the veer away cable to open a larger space, as the *Jaton* lay right a stern of her. Seeing the *Romney* was like to have little share in the action, after the fourth ship had passed her, I ordered the barge to be manned, to go on board the *Hero*. General Meadows and Captain Saltern insisted they should accompany me, with a degree of generosity and good humour which I could not resist. It is pleasant to be near the general at all times, but on the day of battle that satisfaction is felt in a peculiar degree. We were received by Captain Hawker with as chearful and affable civility as if we had come to dinner, while the *Hero* kept up a constant, awful, heavy discharge of artillery.

The action bordered upon a surprise, and the nature of the service in which we were engaged, rendered us liable to much confusion; yet upon the whole, until the enemy were beat off, I saw nothing on our part but steady, cool, determined valour.

Captain Alms, of the *Monmouth*, kept up a well directed fire.

Captain Pasley had worked hard from the beginning of the business, and had got a spring on his cable, by which effort every shot told from the *Jupiter*.

The French commodore now found his situation too hot, and he cut his cable in three quarters of an hour, and went away through the ships, as his second a stern had done before him; the other a-head was now left behind, an object to be fired at by all the ships in our fleet, who could get guns to bear

upon him. In this situation he remained for fifteen minutes, hardly firing a gun during the whole time: such a spectacle of distress I never before beheld.

I am satisfied myself that he struck his colours, and that they were not merely shot away, as some alledge; and this I believe because different ships thought he struck at the same time; but it was impossible to get all the ships to cease firing at once; and one gun being afterwards discharged from the enemy's ship, the firing began again even from such of our ships as had left off.

Whether his cable was shot away, or he cut the cable, I cannot say, but off the ship went round upon the heel, her stern falling close to the broadside of the *Isis*; her masts were tottering; her yards were hanging different ways; her sails were flying about in rags, and full of holes. First fell the mizen-mast, next went the main-mast, and lastly the fore-mast and the outer end of the bowsprit tumbled into the water.

I instantly returned to the *Romney*, and made the signal for all captains, and after hearing the condition of every ship, I directed the men of war to cut and slip as fast as they could get to sea, to follow up the victory, with orders to make any India ships which lay in their way to cut their cables also, that they might not be impeded.

I ordered the merchant ships to lie fast and repair their damages, until we joined them again.

As soon as the *Jason* was out of the way, the *Romney* was cast by a spring on the cable, and she went out to sea under the acclamations of the whole fleet.

The *Jupiter* instantly followed, and we ran between our scattered ships and the enemy. Perceiving neither the *Isis* nor *Diana* making any signs to follow, though both of them lay in clear births for so doing, their several signals were made. The *Diana* answered, and soon after followed; but although gun after gun was fired to enforce the signal to call out the *Isis*, she still remained without any signs of obedience to my signal then abroad. At last the *Hero* came under our stern, with a message from Capt. Sutton, saying that his masts and yards, and sails and rigging, were so wounded, that he could not come out without repairing them, but that he would follow as fast as he could.

My answer was, all this is no excuse for disobeying my positive orders; besides I think his damages immaterial to a man of any resources.

Captain Sutton's signal was therefore again enforced by another gun; he then hoisted his answering flag, and came out after three hours delay.

All the ships being now come out, the signal was made to form the line a-head on the larboard tack. The French ships had

before this collected and taken the disabled ship in tow, and they had raised a stump forward, and fixed a sail upon it, with which they had wore the hulk, and put before the wind in a line of battle a-breast, and sent off their convoy under all the sail they could set.

When the *Isis* joined us she ran under our stern, and repeated an account of her distress and her damages, particularly the want of a mizen-top-sail yard, which I told the captain was nothing at all.

The signal was now made to bear up a line of battle a-breast. At that instant the *Isis* lost her fore-top mast above the top-sail-yard, which yard was not injured by the fall, nor was the sail hurt, or any other damage sustained, to prevent the ship from working, the fore-top-sail being close reefed and set.

I immediately shortened sail to give time to the *Isis* to clear the wreck, which was done in half an hour or forty minutes.

This increased our distance from the enemy. As soon as I saw the *Isis* could make sail I bore up and set the fore-sail, and made the signal for the line a-breast. When we came near the enemy, I found the *Isis* and *Monmouth* had dropped astern between two and three miles, though both of them sail much better than the *Romney*: their signals were therefore made to call them to their stations; the *Monmouth* immediately answered, and made sail accordingly, but the *Isis* still kept behind.

By these various obstructions and delays, added to a strong lee current, the enemy had drawn us far to leeward of St. Jago. The sun was set; the sea had increased; I could not propose a decisive action in the night. If I followed until day-light, my prospects were great and tempting; but I must then determine to leave my convoy in distress, and separate from the troops, without any fixed determination concerning them or their destination; and I must also have relinquished the object of the present expedition; because, after getting so far to the leeward that we could not fetch the Islands of Bravo or Fogo, it is a well known fact that no ship can beat up against the N. E. winds and the S. W. currents which always prevail here, much less after such an action as must be expected.

On the other hand, if the principal force of the enemy should arrive before us at the place of our destination, it might prove equally fatal to the object of the expedition.

The dilemma was great indeed, and I felt the cruel situation with an anguish which I never before experienced; but after maturely weighing the subject in all its consequences with those persons on whose judgement I have most confidence, I thought myself bound to return to join the ships under my protection, and to pursue the object of the expedition.

expedition
enemy
abled
which
force,
water
be obli
cases w
precedi
Next
East In
board;
squadro
L'Hero
64; Le
Fortune
1. Le
de Fran
seaux d
bled w
The
dismast
mages
the Ar
accordi
three
Captai
prison
on the
The
Brest
Grasse
which
nique,
guns,
The
purpos
comm
which
Brest
lying
Suffice
stantly
tack;
the C
do if
them
togue
At
a situ
ships
find
what
receiv
Sev
ed in
nothi
whic
securi
Th
Term
list
two
with
order
and

expedition, it being most probable that the enemy must either send off two of their disabled ships of war to the West-Indies, in which case I shall have a superior naval force, or they must touch at the Brazils for water and repairs; and perhaps they will be obliged to do both; in either of which cases we shall have a great advantage by the preceding action.

Next day we retook the *Hinchinbroke* East India ship, with 25 Frenchmen on board; and I learn from them that the squadron who attacked us was composed of *L'Heros*, 74; *L'Annibal*, 74; *L'Artesien*, 64; *Le Sphinx*, 64; *Le Vengeur*, 64; *La Fortune*, 16; 4 *Vaisseaux des Indes*, viz. 1. *Le Briton*. 2. *Les Trois Amis*. 3. *L'Isle de France*. 4. *Pondicherry*, et cinq *Vaisseaux de transport armés en flûte*; all doubled with copper.

The *Hannibal* was the ship which was dismasted, the *Hero* led in, and suffered damages next in proportion to the *Hannibal*; the *Artesien*, *Sphinx*, and *Vengeur* came in according as they are named, but the last three did not receive much injury. The Captain of the *Artesien*, to which ship the prisoners belong, was killed by a grape shot on the shoulder.

They informed me, that they sailed from Brest the 22d of March, with *Monf. de Grasse* and twenty sail of the line, three of which are of three decks, bound to Martinique, besides the *Sagittaire* frigate of fifty guns, bound to North America.

That they separated off *Madeira*, and their purpose was to attack the squadron under my command, wherever they could find it, of which they had received a correct list at Brest: That the *Artesien* first discovered us lying in the road, and tacked towards *Monf. Suffren* to acquaint him of it; that he instantly ordered them to prepare for the attack; and being asked by *Monf. Cardillac*, the Captain of the *Artesien*, what they should do if the Portuguese forts should fire upon them? He desired them to fire at the Portuguese forts also.

After an action of such a length, in such a situation, in smooth water, with large ships so near each other, it is surprising to find how few men have been killed, and what slight damages his majesty's ships have received.

Several of the East India ships have suffered in their masts, yards, and rigging, but nothing that will impede the voyage, or which cannot be repaired even here with security.

The fate of the *Infernal* fireship, and *Terror* bomb, deserves to be particularly related: They had come from the *Isle of May* two days before, and lay to the eastward, without all the ships, notwithstanding my orders in writing had been strictly given, and punctually communicated, for all the

small ships to anchor within the rest. The *Terror* had sprung her bowsprit, and was fishing it, with her rigging loose, when the enemy appeared, and one of the 64 gun ships had her on board.

The *Terror* caught fire, and the enemy durst not take possession of her, though often invited so to do by Captain Wood. She then cut her cable, and drove to sea, where she lost her bowsprit and foremast.

One of the French ships again followed her in this miserable condition, and fired several shot at the *Terror*; yet Capt. Wood, seeing us preparing to come out, would not strike his colours, but bravely contrived to set some stay sails, and slide off in that shattered condition.

The fireship went to sea, and was taken by the enemy, by what means I cannot relate; but I have good reason to believe she was afterwards either abandoned by the enemy or re-taken by the crew, as the *Jupiter* saw her next day to leeward, and standing towards us, with her distinguishing vanes and answering flag abroad.

The *Fortitude* India ship behaved with uncommon bravery. She was boarded by the *Artesien*, who fired many guns into her; several of the enemy's crew jumped on board the *Fortitude*; yet, in this situation Captain Jenkinson, of the 98th regiment, kept up a constant fire with small arms; several of the enemy were shot on the shrouds, and two were forced overboard, and taken up again into the *Fortitude*, after the two ships had separated.

The *Hinchinbroke* was also miserably cut and mangled by the *Artesien*, before she was taken.

Many of the other India ships suffered considerable damages, particularly the *Lord North*, *Osterly*, and *Aha*; and the *Edward* victualler was nearly sunk and carried out to sea, though afterwards abandoned.

With great difficulty, after turning many days, we recovered this bay with the *Fortitude* and we towed in the *Hinchinbroke* and *Edward*.

Every possible exertion has been used since to repair the various damages which the ships had sustained, and the whole convoy are now as completely refitted as circumstances will allow; in the execution of which service I am chiefly indebted to the indefatigable attention of Capt. Pasley, whose zeal in this, and every other occasion, I wish may be represented to his majesty.

To add to our embarrassments, the *Porto* sloop, which joined us the day we got back, ran foul of the *Hero*, and lost her fore-mast and bowsprit.

I have judged it proper to put Capt. Sutton, of the *Isis*, under an arrest.

Since writing the above account, the *Infernal* fireship has joined us. The enemy had abandoned her on our approach, having taken

taken away Capt. Darby and five seamen, and nine soldiers of the 98th regiment.

Lieutenant Hamilton has been ever since turning up to gain this port, which shows the impossibility of joining the convoy if I had followed the enemy.

The fireship has sustained little or no damage.

We shall sail from this island to-morrow; and the Porto sloop will be ready to proceed for England the day after with these dispatches.

I am, with the greatest respect, my lord,

Your lordship's most obedient,

And most humble servant,

GEO. JOHNSTONE.

List of the killed and wounded in the ships and vessels under the command of Commodore Johnstone, in an action with a French Squadron commanded by Monsieur de Suffrein, on the 16th of April, 1781, in Port Praya Road in the Island of St. Jago.

16 Seamen or petty officers killed; 77 ditto wounded; 4 ditto since dead of their wounds; 11 ditto taken prisoners.

20 Soldiers or marines killed; 63 ditto wounded; 4 ditto since dead of their wounds; 9 ditto taken prisoners.

OFFICERS killed.

George Keith, first lieutenant of the Jason.

Captain Crawford, of the 100th regiment, on board the Osterly East Indiaman.

Lieutenant McDonald, of ditto, on board ditto.

Lieutenant Griffin, of the 98th regiment, on board the Pondicherry armed transport.

Lieutenant Morris, of ditto, in a boat coming from the shore.

Henry Roach, master of the Porpoise armed transport.

The Surgeon of the Osterly East-India ship.

OFFICERS wounded.

Lieutenant Donald Campbell of the Terror bomb vessel.

Lieutenant Hind of the 98th regiment.

Ensign Scott of ditto, on board the Fortitude East-Indiaman.

PRISONER.

Capt. Henry D'Eslerre Darby, commander of his Majesty's fireship Infernal, taken prisoner by the French.

GEO. JOHNSTONE.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 6.

On Monday morning the light-horse volunteers were drawn up on Blackheath, to receive their colours. Captain Brooke Watson delivered to them the royal favour, accompanied with these words, "That his majesty presented them with the standard, for their loyalty, allegiance, and fidelity." After the musick had played, "God save the King," and Captain Watson had withdrawn, the Lord Mayor, supported by the

Sheriffs, the Marquis of Caermarthen, and General Johnson, advanced; and on presenting the colours, thus addressed the gentlemen volunteers: "I have the honour to present you with a standard from the citizens of London, as a testimony of their esteem, and approbation of your very active and meritorious services during the late unhappy disturbances. The magistracy look towards you, and the other most respectable corps of gentlemen in the city, with a confidence, that your united assistance will be fully adequate to preserve due order and legal government within their walls. Your country is grateful to both for such noble examples. I am peculiarly happy, gentlemen, in this opportunity of conveying the sentiments of your fellow-citizens to you, as I have been a frequent eye witness of your very spirited conduct."

SATURDAY, 16.

Yesterday a court of Common-Council was held at Guildhall, at which were present the Lord Mayor, four Aldermen, the two Sheriffs, Mr. Recorder, and a great number of commoners.

Mr. Merry moved, that the adjourned motion of the last court, "That the resolution of the 2d of October, 1780, for the Chamberlain not to pay the then Lord Mayor any more than the sum of 352l. 19s. as the balance due to him of the city's ample allowance for the expences of his mayoralty, be rescinded," be now agreed to. Several debates arose, and the old arguments used over again, that it was wrong in him to make so expensive a party of pleasure or water court, when the devastations made by the rioters, prior to his excursion, would cost the citizens of London near 200,000l. It was in favour of the question argued, that it would be better to pay the whole of the balance due to him than deduct, and thereby run the city to a considerable greater expence by a law suit; as it was the opinion of very able lawyers, that the then Lord Mayor could recover by an action at law. The question was withdrawn, and another motion was made, "That 1000l. be paid Brackley Kennet, Esq. in lieu of all demands he may have on this city on account of his mayoralty;" which was agreed to.

WEDNESDAY, 20.

By Monday's mail from Flanders we have advice, that his Royal Highness the Duke of Gloucester, accompanied by Col. Lowther and Lord Malden, arrived safe at Ostend on Wednesday last, at five o'clock in the afternoon, after a passage of fourteen hours, in a neutral vessel from Dover. His Royal Highness observed the strictest incognito, and was dressed in plain blue, without a star; but was, notwithstanding, immediately recognized.

The Emperor had left Ostend at three o'clock

o'clock in the afternoon and was to lie at Bruges that night. The Duke of Gloucester set out after his Imperial Majesty at five o'clock the next morning, and arrived at Bruges a little before seven the same day, and immediately sent Col. Lowther to signify his desire of an interview; but the Emperor declined giving the duke that trouble, and directly accompanied the colonel to the Hotel where his Royal Highness had alighted. The duke hearing of the honour the Emperor intended him, received him, at the foot of the staircase, and after conducting him into his apartments, the most perfect intercourse of cordiality and friendship took place, which was succeeded by a long conference.

The same advices also add, that the Emperor, before he left Bruges, had declared Ostend a free port. The Emperor, whilst at Ostend, ordered a new basin to be made for the accomodation of more shipping; and as there appeared to be great want of ground for building houses, his Imperial Majesty directed that they should be built on the ramparts, as the town was too ill fortified to make a defence against the modern art of war.

The Emperor also called a committee of merchants together, among whom were Mr. Romberg and Mr. Herries, brother of Sir Robert Herries, and desired their separate opinions upon what could be proposed for the general benefit of the commerce of the Low Countries.

The Duke of Gloucester left Bruges on Friday, on his return to Ostend, where he re-embarked on Sunday morning, and arrived in London on Sunday evening, at ten o'clock in perfect health.

TUESDAY 26.

Yesterday a common hall was held at Guildhall for the election of Sheriffs and other officers for the year ensuing. About one o'clock the Lord-Mayor and Aldermen went upon the hustings, when the Recorder in a very elegant speech opened the business of the day, and then they proceeded to the election, when all the Aldermen who had not served the office and the commoners were severally put in nomination, and the majority of hands being for William Gill, Esq. alderman and stationer, and for William Nicholson, Esq. citizen and needle-maker, they were declared duly elected; Mr. Alderman Wilkes was re-elected Chamberlain, and Mr. Robert Oldaker was chosen an aleconner in the room of Mr. Pevey, deceased.

PROMOTION.

THE King has been pleased to order a congé d'elire to the Dean and Chapter of the collegiate church of Worcester, empowering them to elect the Right Rev. Father in God Dr. Richard Hurd, now bishop
LOND. MAG. June 1781.

of Litchfield and Coventry, to be by them elected bishop of the said see of Worcester.

MARRIAGES.

May JOHN Edward Maddocks, Esq. of 20. J Lincoln's-Inn, to Miss Frances Perryn, youngest daughter of Mr. Baron Perryn.—24. John Turner, Esq. youngest son of the late Sir Edward Turner, Bart. to Miss Dryden, niece of the late Sir John Dryden, Bart. of Canon's-Ashby, in Northamptonshire.—25. Mr. Croft, son of Richard Croft, Esq. banker, in Pall-Mall, to Miss Smythson, daughter of Sir J. Smythson, Bart. of Yorkshire.—27. John Henderson, Esq. member of parliament, son of Sir Robert Henderson, Bart. to Miss Robertson, daughter of Gen. Robertson, Governor of New-York.—June 2. The Rev. Henry Jenkin, rector of Ufford, in Northamptonshire, to the Hon. Miss Augusta Evelyn.—4. Dr. Lee, of Traley, to Mrs. Foley, relict of the Rev. Dr. Foley, brother to the late Lord Foley.—A few days ago, John Vaughan, Esq. knight of the shire for the county of Caermarthen, to Miss Maude, daughter of Sir Cornwallis Maude, Bart.

DEATHS.

May THE Rev. Lynford Caryl, D. D. 11. T prebendary of Canterbury Cathedral, Lincoln, and Southwell, and Master of Jesus College, Cambridge.—15. Mrs. Long, daughter of the late Sir J. Long, and aunt to the present Sir James Tydney Long, of Draycot in Wiltshire.—18. The Hon. and Rev. John Stanley, D. D. rector of Winwick, in Lancashire, and brother to the late Earl of Derby.—20. In Ireland, the Right Hon. Bernard Ward, Lord Baron of Bangor. He is succeeded in title and estate by his eldest son Michael, now Lord Bangor.—22. Right Hon. the Earl of Mornington, of the kingdom of Ireland.—June 2. Sir John D'Oyly, Bart. whose title devolves upon Mr. D'Oyley, of Adderbury, West, near Banbury.—3. Thomas Dummer, Esq. member for Lymington in Hampshire.—12. Sir Charles Cope, Bart.—Lately, at Abbeville, near Dublin, the Right Hon. Lady Louisa Howard, one of the daughters of the Lord Lieutenant.

BANKRUPTS.

WILLIAM CASSIN, of Lamb's Conduit Street, Broker.
Benjamin Whittow and Thomas Large, of Shoe-Lane, London, Braziers, Copper-Plate-Planters, and Copartners (Prisoners in the Custody of the Marshal of the King's Bench Prison).
Samuel Games, late of Back hill, Coldbath fields (but now a Prisoner in the King's Bench Prison) carpenter.
James Ridout, late of Axminster, in Devonshire, vintner.

John Mortimer, of Trowbridge in Wilts, clothier and linen-draper.
 John Holland, of Bishopsgate Street, London, silversmith.
 Henry Davis, of Spitalfields-Market, and Henry Abbott, of Bishopsgate-Street, London, dealers, in potatoes, and copartners.
 Joseph Daniel, of Newgate-Street, London, silk and worsted lace manufacturer.
 Joseph Cloie, late of Castle Street, St. Martin in the Fields, pawnbroker.
 Thomas Leach, now or late of Bradford, in Yorkshire, William Pollard, of Halifax, in the same county, and Wm. Harcastle, of Bradford bankers, money scrivener, merchants, and copartners.
 William Pollard, of Halifax, in Yorkshire, merchant.
 Robert Humble, of Hartlepool, in the county of Durham, merchant.
 James King, now or late of Chapel Brampton, in Northamptonshire, dealer.
 Samuel Hodson, of Pool, in Montgomeryshire, tanner.
 Fowler Bean, of Camberwell, in Surry, apothecary (surviving partner of Benjamin Browne, late of the same place, apothecary, deceased).
 Richard Cahill, of Fenchurch-Street, London, woolen draper.
 Robert Truman, of Ironmonger-lane, London, linen-draper, (late a prisoner in the Kings Bench).
 William Huntsman and Robert Ashne, both late of Attercliffe, in Sheffield, Yorkshire, partners in trade and button-makers.
 John Hill, of Coventry, grocer.
 William Stace, of Romford, in Essex, shopkeeper.
 William Gines and Ebenezer Atkinson, of Lombard Street, London, bankers and copartners.
 Francis Singleton, of Coventry, mercer.
 John Miller, of Bishopsgate Street, London, grocer.
 David Regnier and Peter Montet, of Litchfield-Street St. Ann, Soho, tailors, and copartners.
 Robert Draper, of Kingston upon Hull, grocer.
 John Holmes, of Bungay, in Suffolk, money-scrivener.
 Henry Beard, of Cannon-Street, London, merchant.
 William Birnie, of Little Eastcheap, London, druggist (copartner with George Davidson, late of the same place, druggist).
 William Court, of Oxford, mercer and draper.
 Thomas Lawer, of Alvediston in Wilts, woolstapler.
 Fox Smith and William Harrison, of Adde Street, London, warehousemen.
 John Strudwicke, the elder, of Croydon, in Surry, mercer.
 Hugh Jones, of Little Chesterfield-Street, St. Mary le Bonne, grocer.
 Joshua Hibbins, late of Cumberland Row, St. Mary Lambeth, Surry, merchant.
 Luke Medwin, of Great Marlow, in Bucks, draper.
 Joseph Baker, of St. John's Street, Pearl ash-maker.
 William Trench, late of Strood in Kent, salesman.
 John Stevens, now or late of Adam Street, St. Mary le Bonne, otherwise Marybone, carpenter.
 Isaac Polack, Lyon Polack, and Lazarus Myers, of Bury Street, St. Mary Axe, London, merchants and partners.
 John Spiring, late of Southampton Buildings, Holborn, carpenter.
 Noah Mordecai, of Crosby Square, Bishopsgate-Street, London, merchant.
 Thomas Baillie, of Dukes Court, St. Martin's lane, St. Martin's in the fields, merchant.
 John Adams, of Chelwood, Somersetshire, glass-manufacturer.
 Law M Eouin, of New Armitage, St. George, Middlesex, wine-merchant.
 Joshua Moore, of Halefworth, in Suffolk, woollen and linen-draper.
 John Tucker, of Mount-Row, St. Mary-Lambeth, Surry, scrivener.
 George Browne late of Bedford Street, St. Paul, Covent-Garden, but now of Spring Gardens, St. Martin in the fields, merchant.
 John Godfrey, of Stoke Lacey, in Herefordshire, hop merchant.
 James Morling, of Ipswich, in Suffolk, Cheese and butter factor.
 Thomas Ainsley, of Fenchurch Street, London, glass-seller.
 Henry Waterman, of Dalston, in the Parish of Hackney, Middlesex, brick maker.

Matthew Wilkinson, of Sunderland, near the Sea, in the county of Durham, wine-merchant.
 Thomas Senior now or late of Salisbury-Court, Fleet-Street, London, wire merchant.
 Timothy Tomlins, of Eight-Bell-Yard, St. Giles's in the fields coachmaster.
 James Price, late of Bedwas, in Monmouthshire, ironmaster.
 Enos Smith of Vauxhall, Surry, vintner.
 Samuel Courtald, late of Lothbury, London, merchant.

AMERICAN AFFAIRS.

From the LONDON GAZETTE.

Whitehall, June 4, 1781.

THIS morning Capt. Broderick, aide du camp to Lieutenant-General Earl Cornwallis, arrived from Charles-Town, South Carolina, with dispatches from his lordship, and Lieutenant-Colonel Balfour, to the Right Hon. Lord George Germaine, one of his Majesty's principal secretaries of state, of which the following are copies and extracts:

Guildford, March 17, 1781.

MY LORD.

I HAVE the satisfaction to inform your lordship, that his Majesty's troops under my command obtained a signal victory, on the 15th instant, over the rebel army commanded by Gen. Greene.

I had encamped on the 13th instant at Quaker-meeting, between the forks of Deep River. On the 14th I received information that General Butler, with a body of North-Carolina militia, and the expected re-inforcements from Virginia, said to consist of a Virginia state regiment, a corps of Virginia eighteen months men, 3000 Virginia militia, and recruits for the Maryland line, had joined General Greene; and that the whole army, which was reported to amount to 9000 or 10,000 men, was marching to attack the British troops. During the afternoon intelligence was brought, which was confirmed in the night, that he had advanced that day to Guildford, about 12 miles from our camp. Being now persuaded that he had resolved to hazard an engagement; after detaching Lieutenant-Colonel Hamilton with our waggons and baggage, escorted by his own regiment, a detachment of 100 infantry and 20 cavalry, towards Bell's mill and Deep River, I marched with the rest of the corps at day-break on the morning of the 15th to meet the enemy, or to attack them in their encampment. About four miles from Guildford our advanced guard, commanded by Lieut. Col. Tarleton, fell in with a corps of the enemy, consisting of Lee's legion, some back mountain men, and Virginia militia, which he attacked with his usual good conduct and spirit, and defeated; and continuing our march we found the rebel army posted on rising ground, about a mile and a half from the Court-house. The prisoners taken by Lieut. Col. Tarleton, having been several days

days with the advanced corps, could give me no account of the enemy's order or position, and the country people were extremely inaccurate in their description of the ground. Immediately between the head of the column, and the enemy's line, was a considerable plantation, one large field of which was on our left of the road, and two others, with a wood of about 200 yards broad between them, on our right of it; beyond these fields the wood continued for several miles to our right. The wood beyond the plantations in our front, in the skirt of which the enemy's first line was formed, was about a mile in depth, the road then leading into an extensive space of cleared ground about Guildford Court-house. The woods on our right and left were reported to be impracticable for cannon; but, as that on our right appeared to be most open, I resolved to attack the left wing of the enemy, and whilst my disposition was making for that purpose, I ordered Lieut. Col. Macleod to bring forward the guns, and cannonade their centre. The attack was directed to be made in the following order:

On the right the regiment of Bose, and the 71st regiment, led by Major-General Leslie, and supported by the first battalion of guards; on their left the 23d and 33d regiments, led by Lieut. Col. Webster, and supported by the grenadiers and 2d battalion of guards, commanded by Brigadier-General O'Hara; the yagers and light infantry of the guards remained in the wood on the left of the guns; and the cavalry in the road, ready to act as circumstances might require. Our preparations being made, the action began about half an hour past one in the afternoon; Major-General Leslie, after being obliged, by the great extent of the enemy's line, to bring up the first battalion of guards to the right of the regiment of Bose, soon defeated every thing before him; Lieut. Col. Webster having joined the left of Major-Gen. Leslie's divisions, was no less successful in his front, when, on finding that the left of the 33d was exposed to a heavy fire from the right wing of the enemy, he changed his front to the left, and being supported by the yagers and light infantry of the guards, attacked, and routed it; the grenadiers and second battalion of guards moving forward to occupy the ground left vacant by the movement of Lieutenant-Col. Webster.

All the infantry being now in the line, Lieut. Col. Tarleton had directions to keep his cavalry compact, and not to charge without positive orders, except to protect any of the corps from the most evident danger of being defeated. The excessive thickness of the woods rendered our bayonets of little use, and enabled the broken

enemy to make frequent stands, with an irregular fire, which occasioned some loss, and to several of the corps great delay, particularly on our right, where the first battalion of guards and regiment of Bose were warmly engaged in front, flank, and rear, with some of the enemy that had been routed on the first attack, and with part of the extremity of their left wing, which by the closeness of the wood had been passed unbroken. The 71st regiment and grenadiers, and 2d battalion of guards, not knowing what was passing on their right, and hearing the fire advance on their left, continued to move forward, the artillery keeping pace with them on the road, followed by the cavalry. The 2d battalion of the guards first gained the clear ground near Guildford Court-house, and found a corps of continental infantry, much superior in number, formed in the open field on the left of the road. Glowing with impatience to signalize themselves they instantly attacked and defeated them, taking two six pounders, but, pursuing into the wood with too much ardour, were thrown into confusion by a heavy fire, and immediately charged and driven back into the field, by Col. Washington's dragoons, with the loss of the two six pounders they had taken. The enemy's cavalry was soon repulsed by a well-directed fire from two three-pounders just brought up by Lieutenant Macleod; and by the appearance of the grenadiers of the guards and of the 71st regiment, which, having been impeded by some deep ravines, were now coming out of the wood, on the right of the guards, opposite to the Court-house. By the spirited exertions of Brigadier-Gen. O'Hara, though wounded, the 2d battalion of guards was soon rallied, and, supported by the grenadiers, returned to the charge with the greatest alacrity. The 23d regiment arriving at that instant from our left, and Lieut. Col. Tarleton having advanced with part of the cavalry, the enemy were soon put to flight, and the two six-pounders once more fell into our hands; two ammunition waggons, and two other six pounders, being all the artillery they had in the field, were likewise taken. About this time the 33d regiment and light infantry of the guards, after overcoming many difficulties, completely routed the corps which was opposed to them, and put an end to the action in this quarter: the 23d and 71st regiments, with part of the cavalry, were ordered to pursue; the remainder of the cavalry was detached with Lieut. Col. Tarleton to our right, where a heavy fire still continued, and where his appearance and spirited attack contributed much to a speedy termination of the action. The militia, with which our right had been engaged, dispersed in the woods; the

continentals went off by the Reedy-Fork, beyond which it was not in my power to follow them, as their cavalry had suffered but little. Our troops were excessively fatigued, by an action which lasted an hour and an half; and our numerous wounded, dispersed over an extensive space of country, required immediate attention. The care of our wounded, and the total want of provisions in an exhausted country, made it equally impossible for me to follow the blow next day. The enemy did not stop until they got to the iron works on Troublesome Creek, 18 miles from the field of battle,

From our own observation, and the best accounts we could procure, we did not doubt but the strength of the enemy exceeded 7000 men; their militia composed their line, with parties advanced to the rails of the field in their front; the continentals were posted obliquely in the rear of their right wing. Their cannon fired on us whilst we were forming from the centre of the line of militia, but were withdrawn to the continentals before the attack.

I have the honour to enclose your lordship the list of our killed and wounded. Capt. Schutz's wound is supposed to be mortal; but the surgeons assure me, that none of the other officers are in danger, and that a great number of the men will soon recover. I cannot ascertain the loss of the enemy, but it must be considerable; between 200 and 300 dead were left on the field; many of their wounded that were able to move, whilst we were employed in taking care of our own, escaped and followed the routed enemy; and our cattle-drivers and foraging parties have reported to me, that the houses in a circle of six or eight miles round us are full of others; those that remained we have taken the best care of in our power. We took few prisoners, owing to the excessive thickness of the wood facilitating their escape, and every man of our army being repeatedly wanted for action.

The conduct and actions of the officers and soldiers that composed this little army will do more justice to their merit than I can by words. Their persevering intrepidity in action, their invincible patience in the hardships and fatigue of a march of above 600 miles, in which they have forded several large rivers and numberless creeks, many of which would be reckoned large rivers in any other country in the world, without tents or covering against the climate, and often without provisions, will sufficiently manifest their ardent zeal for the honour and interest of their sovereign and their country.

This part of the country is so totally destitute of subsistence, that forage is not nearer than nine miles, and the soldiers have been

two days without bread; I shall therefore leave about 70 of the worst wounded cases at the New-Garden, Quaker Meeting-house, with proper assistance, and move the remainder with the army, to-morrow morning, to Bell's Mill. I hope our friends will heartily take an active part with us, to which I shall continue to encourage them, still approaching our shipping by easy marches, that we may procure the necessary supplies for further operations, and lodge our sick and wounded where proper attention can be paid to them.

This dispatch will be delivered to your lordship by my aide du camp Capt. Broderick, who is a very promising officer, and whom I beg leave to recommend to your lordship's countenance and favour. I have the honour to be, &c.

CORNWALLIS.

Total of the killed and wounded, on the march through North Carolina, in the various actions preceding the battle of Guildford.

1 Lieutenant-colonel, 11 rank and file killed; 1 captain, 1 lieutenant, 7 sergeants, 79 rank and file, wounded.

Officers names killed and wounded. Brigade of guards. Lieutenant-Colonel Hall killed. 23d regiment. Lieutenant Chapman wounded. 33d Ditto. Captain Ingram wounded.

J. DESPARD, Dep. Adj. General.

Total of the killed, wounded, and missing of the troops under the command of Lieutenant-General Earl Cornwallis, in the action at Guildford, March 15, 1781.

1 Lieutenant-colonel, 2 lieutenants, 2 ensigns, 13 sergeants, 75 rank and file killed; 2 brigadier-generals, 2 lieutenant-colonels, 9 captains, 4 lieutenants, 5 ensigns, 2 staff officers, 15 sergeants, 5 drummers, 369 rank and file wounded; 1 sergeant, 25 rank and file, missing.

Officers names killed and wounded.

Royal Artillery. Lieutenant O'Hara killed. Brigade of guards. Hon. Lieut. Col. Stuart killed; Brigadier-Generals O'Hara and Howard, and Captain Swanton, wounded; Captains Schutz, Maynard, and Goodricke, wounded and since dead; Captains Lord Dunblaw and Maitland, Ensign Stuart and Adjutant Colquhoun wounded. 23d foot. Second Lieutenant Robinson killed; Captain Peter wounded. 33d foot. Ensign Talbot killed; Lieutenant Colonel Webster (since dead) Lieutenants Salvin, Wynyard, Ensigns Kelly Gore, and Hughes, and Adjutant Fox, wounded. 71st foot. Ensign Grant, killed. Regiment of Bose. Captains Wilmoufky (since dead) Eichenbrodt, Lieutenants Schwener and Gaise, Ensign De Trott (since dead) wounded. British legion. Lieut. Col. Tarleton wounded.

J. DESPARD,
Dep. Adj. General.
Wilmington,

1781.

MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

301

Wilmington, April 17, 1781.

Return of ordnance, ammunition, and arms, taken at the battle of Guildford, March 15, 1781.

Brass ordnance, mounted on travelling carriages, with limbers and boxes complete, 4 six-pounders. Shot, round fixed with powder, 160 six-pounders. Case fixed with ditto, 50 six-pounders. 2 ammunition waggons. 1300 stands of arms distributed among the militia, and destroyed in the field.

J. MACLEOD, lieutenant, and commanding officer of artillery.

Extract of a letter from Lieutenant-Colonel Balfour to Lord George Germain, dated Charles-Town, May 1, 1781.

My Lord,

By Lord Cornwallis's despatches, which are herewith transmitted, your lordship will be informed, that after the action at Guildford, Gen. Greene, being obliged to retreat from before the king's army, turned his views towards this province, as the more vulnerable point, in the absence of Lord Cornwallis.

With this idea, on the 19th ult. he came before Camden, having with him near 1500 continentals and several corps of militia; Lord Rawdon having charge of that post, and about 800 British and provincial troops to sustain it.

For some days Gen. Greene kept varying his position, waiting as is supposed, to be re-enforced by the corps under Brigadier Marrian and Col. Lee, which were on their way, being ordered to join him.

Judging it necessary to strike a blow before this junction could take place, and learning that General Greene had detached to bring up his baggage and provisions, Lord Rawdon, with the most marked decision, on the morning of the 25th, marched with the greater part of his force to meet him, and about ten o'clock attacked the rebels in their camp, at Hobkirk's, with that spirit which, prevailing over superior numbers and an obstinate resistance, compelled them to give way, and the pursuit was continued for three miles. To accident only they were indebted for saving their guns, which being drawn into a hollow, out of the road, were overlooked by our troops in the flush of victory and pursuit, so that their cavalry, in which they greatly exceeded us, had an opportunity of taking them off.

My Lord Rawdon states the loss of the enemy, on this occasion, as upwards of 100 made prisoners, and 400 killed and wounded; his own not exceeding 100, in which is included 1 officer killed, and 11 wounded.

After this Defeat General Greene retired to Rugeley's Mills, (twelve miles from Camden) in order to call in his

troops, and receive the re-enforcements; but as Lieutenant-Colonel Watson, of the guards, who had been for some time detached by Lord Rawdon, with a corps of 500 men, to cover the eastern frontiers of the province, is directed, by me, to join his lordship, I am in hopes he will be able speedily to accomplish this.

It is to the several letters which Lord Rawdon has been so good to transmit me, that I am indebted for the detail I have now the honour to present your lordship; and which I trust his lordship will hereafter conclude in the most satisfactory manner.

Whitehall, June 23, 1781.

Extract of a Letter from Sir Henry Clinton, K. B. to Lord George Germain, one of his Majesty's principal Secretaries of State, received by Colonel Leland, who arrived in the Thynne Packet, which left Sandy-Hook, the 27th of May.

My Lord. New-York, May 18, 1781.

I am happy in being able to congratulate your lordship on the very important success which the king's troops in Virginia have had on their late expedition to Petersburg, &c. as described in Brigadier-General Arnold's letter, which must ultimately be productive of the very best consequences to his majesty's service; at it is credibly reported, that the greatest part of the tobacco collected there was French property, and almost their entire annual remittance.

Extract of Brigadier-General Arnold's Letter to Sir Henry Clinton.

S I R, Petersburg, May 12, 1781.

I am extremely sorry to inform your excellency, that Major-General Phillips is reduced so low by a fever, which seized him on the 2d curt. that he is incapable of business, and the physicians are not without fears for his safety. In this situation I think it my duty to transmit to your excellency, by express, a detail of the proceedings of the army under the orders of Major-General Phillips, since they left Portsmouth which his indisposition prevented him from doing as he intended.

On the 28th of April the light infantry, part of the 76th and 80th regiments, the queen's rangers, yagers, and American legion, embarked at Portsmouth, and fell down to Hampton-road; on the 19th proceeded up James-river to Burrell's ferry; on the 20th Lieutenant-Colonel Abercrombie, with the light infantry, proceeded up the Chickahomany in boats; Lieutenant-Colonel Simcoe, with a detachment, to York; Lieutenant-Colonel Dundas, with another detachment, landed at the mouth of the Chickahomany; and Major-General Phillips and myself landed with part of the army at Williamsburg, where about 500 militia were posted, who retired on our approach. The militia at York crossed the river

river before the arrival of Lieutenant Colonel Simcoe, who made a few prisoners, spiked and destroyed some cannon, and next day returned to Williamsburg.

On the 22d the troops marched to Chickahomany. We were met on the road five miles from the mouth of the river, by Lieutenant-Colonel Dundas with a detachment: this evening the troops, cavalry, artillery, &c. were re-embarked. The next morning we were joined by Lieutenant-Colonel Abercrombie, with the light infantry, who had been 10 or 12 miles up the Chickahomany, and destroyed several armed ships, the state ship-yards, warehouses, &c.

At ten o'clock the fleet weighed and proceeded up James River, within four miles of Westover.

The 24th weighed anchor at eleven o'clock, and run up to City Point, where the troops, &c. were all landed at six o'clock in the evening.

The 25th marched at ten o'clock for Petersburg, where we arrived about five o'clock P. M. We were opposed about one mile from town by a body of militia under the orders of Brigadier-General Muhlenberg, supposed to be about 1000 men, who were soon obliged to retire over the bridge with the loss of near 100 men killed and wounded, as we have since been informed. Our loss only one man killed and ten wounded. The enemy took up the bridge, which prevented our pursuing them.

26th. Destroyed at Petersburg 4000 hogheads of tobacco, one ship, and a number of small vessels on the stocks and in the river.

27. Major-General Phillips, with the light infantry, part of the cavalry of the queen's rangers, and part of the yagers, marched to Chesterfield Court-house, where they burnt a range of barracks for 2000 men, and 300 barrels of flour, &c.

The same day I marched to Osborn's, with the 76th and 80th regiments, queen's rangers, part of the yagers, and American legion, where we arrived about noon. Finding the enemy had a very considerable force of ships four miles above Osborn's, drawn up in a line to oppose us, I sent a flag to the commodore, proposing to treat with him for the surrender of his fleet, which he refused, with this answer, "That he was determined to defend it to the last extremity." I immediately ordered down two six and two three-pounders, brassfield-pieces, to a bank of the river, nearly level with the water, and within 100 yards of the Tempest, a 20 gun state ship, which began immediately to fire upon us, as did the Renown of 26 guns, the Jefferson, a state brigantine of 14 guns, and several other armed ships and brigantines; about 200 or 300 militia on the opposite shore, at the same time kept up a heavy fire of musquetry upon us. Not-

withstanding which the fire of the artillery, under the direction of Capt. Fage and Lieut. Rogers, took such place, that the ships were soon obliged to strike their colours, and the militia driven to the opposite shore, Want of boats, and the wind blowing hard, prevented our capturing many of the seamen, who took to their boats, and escaped on shore; but not without first scuttling and setting fire to some of their ships, which could not be saved.

Two ships, three brigantines, five sloops, and two schooners, laden with tobacco, cordage, flour, &c. fell into our hands.

Four ships, five brigantines, and a number of small vessels were sunk and burnt. On board the whole fleet (none of which escaped) were taken and destroyed above 2000 hogheads of tobacco, &c. and very fortunately we had not a man killed or wounded this day; but have reason to believe the enemy suffered considerably. About five o'clock P. M. we were joined by Major-General Phillips with the light infantry.

28th. The troops remained at Osborn's, waiting for boats from the fleet; part of them were employed in securing the prizes, and carrying them to Osborn's as a place of safety.

29th. The boats having arrived, the troops were put in motion. Major-General Phillips marched with the main body; at the same time I proceeded up the river, with a detachment in boats, and met him between Cary's mills and Warwick.

30th. The troops marched to Manchester, and destroyed 1200 Hogheads of tobacco. The Marquis de la Fayette having arrived with his army at Richmond, opposite to Manchester, the day before, and being joined by the militia driven from Petersburg and Williamsburg, they were spectators of the conflagration without attempting to molest us. The same evening we returned to Warwick, where we destroyed a magazine of 500 barrels of flour, and Col. Cary's fine mills were destroyed in burning the magazine of flour. We also burnt several warehouses, with 150 hogheads of tobacco, a large ship and a brigantine afloat, and three vessels on the stocks, a large range of public rope-walks and storehouses, and some tan and bark-houses full of hides and bark.

May 1st. Marched to Osborn's, and despatched our prizes and boats down the river; and in the evening marched to Bermuda Hundreds, opposite City Point.

May 2d. Embarked the troops, &c.

May 3d. Fell down the river to Westover.

May 4th. Proceeded down to Tappanock.

5th and 6th. Part of the fleet fell down to Hog-Island.

7th. Major-General Phillips having received a letter from Lord Cornwallis, orders were given for the fleet to return up the river

river again. We arrived at Brandon about five o'clock, and most of the troops, cavalry, &c. were landed this evening, though it blew a gale of wind.

May 8. Remained at Brandon. Major-General Phillips being very ill, and unable to travel on horseback, a post chaise was procured for him.

May 9th. The light infantry, and part of the queen's rangers, in boats, were ordered, with the Formidable and Spitfire, to proceed to City-point, and land there. The rest of the army were put in motion for Petersburg, where they arrived late in the night, having marched near 30 miles this day.

On our leaving Bermuda hundred, and going down the river, the Marquis de la Fayette with his army moved towards Williamsburg, and by forced marches had crossed the Chickahomany at Long-bridge, when our fleet returned to Brandon, which retrograde motion of our's occasioned him to return as rapidly by forced marches to Osborn's, where he arrived the 8th, and was preparing to cross the river to Petersburg when we arrived there, which was so unexpected that we surprised and took two majors (one of them aide-du-camp to Baron Stubens's, the other to General Smallwood's); one captain and three lieutenants of dragoons; two lieutenants of foot, a commissary, and a surgeon. Some of these gentlemen arrived only two hours before us, with an intention of collecting the boats for the marquis to cross his army.

On the 10th the marquis made his appearance on the opposite side of the river, with a strong escort, and having staid some time to reconnoitre our army, returned to his camp at Osborn's; and we are this day informed he is marched to Richmond, where, it is said, Wayne, with the Pennsylvania line has arrived; this is, however, uncertain, but he is certainly expected there.

An express passed through this place the day before our arrival here, who left Halifax on the 7th, and informed, that the advance of Lord Cornwallis's army arrived there that morning. This report we have from several quarters, and I am inclined to believe it is true. Several expresses have been sent to his lordship, informing him of our being here ready to co-operate with his lordship.—We are in anxious expectation of having particular intelligence from him every minute.

As soon as it is reduced to a certainty that Lord Cornwallis has crossed the Roanoke, and is on his march for this place, the army will advance one or two days march from hence to meet his lordship, and carry a supply of provisions for his army.

A considerable magazine of flour and bread has fallen into our hands near this

place, and the country abounds with cattle.

Major-General Phillips is so weak and low, that it will be some considerable time before he can go through the fatigue of business. In this critical situation I am happy to have the assistance of so many good and experienced officers with me, commanding corps. If joined by Lord Cornwallis, or the re-inforcement said to be coming from New-York, we shall be in force to operate as we please in Virginia or Maryland. I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed)

B. ARNOLD.

EAST-INDIA AFFAIRS.

Admiralty-Office, June 15, 1781.

Extract of a letter, received the 12th instant, from Vice-Admiral Sir Edward Hughes, K. B. and commander in chief of his Majesty's ships and vessels in the East-Indies, to Mr. Stephens, dated at Bombay, Jan. 2, 1781.

ON the 17th of October I sailed from Madras Road, intending to proceed to the relief of Tellichery on this coast (closely invested by the Nairs, and a detachment of Hyder Ally's troops) and from thence to this port, to clean and refit the ships.

I arrived in Tellichery Road on the 27th of November, where I found two of the company's armed snows, and a Transport ship, which had brought stores and ammunition to the garrison a few days before; the armed boats of the ships in Calicut Road cut out and brought away one of Hyder Ally's ships and forced the other on shore; but in the course of their operation, the Santine frigate, being warped into shoal water to cannonade the enemy's ships, struck upon the rocks at low water, and filled, so that she was totally lost; a part of her sails, top-masts, booms, and some other stores, being all that could be saved out of her.

After having left a captain of marines, with four officers, and 108 rank and file, with 1000 barrels of powder, at Tellichery, for its defence, until a re-inforcement should arrive from Bombay, I sailed with all the squadron towards Bombay on the 5th of December last.

On the 8th of December, being off Mangalore, the principal sea port of Hyder Ally, on the Malabar coast, I saw two ships, a large snow, three ketches, and many smaller vessels, at an anchor in the road, with Hyder Ally's colours flying on board them; and, standing with the squadron close into the road, found them to be vessels of force, and all armed for war; on which I anchored as close to the enemy's vessels as possible, with safety to the ships, and ordered the armed boats of the squadron to attack and destroy them, under cover of the fire of the company's two armed snows, and

and of the prize ship cut out of Calicut-Road, which were anchored in shoal water, and close to the enemy's ships. This service was conducted, on the part of our boats, with a spirit and activity that do much honour to the officers and men employed in them; and in two hours they took and burnt the two ships one of 28 the other of 26 guns; one ketch of 12 guns was blown up by the enemy at the instant our boats were boarding her; another ketch of ten guns, which cut her cables, and endeavoured to put to sea was taken; and the third ketch, with the smaller vessels, were all forced on shore, the snow only escaping into the harbour, after having thrown every thing over board to lighten her. On this service the Squadron lost Lieut. Gomm, of the Burford, and ten men killed; Lieut. Sutton, of the Superb, Lieutenant Maclellan, of the Eagle, and 51 men wounded, many of them since dead.

On the 20th of December I arrived with the Squadron in this harbour, and immediately set about docking and re-fitting the ships for service, which I hope to accomplish all in the month of March.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

Bologna, June 5.

THE 3d of this month, about eleven o'clock in the forenoon, a shock of an earthquake was felt all over Romania; the duchy of Urbino also felt it, and several persons lost their lives by that phenomenon; but no place suffered so much as Cagli, the whole town being almost thrown down, and upwards of 800 people buried in the ruins; of that number is Bishop Bertozzi, who was crushed to death while he was officiating.

A letter from Petersburg, dated May 24, mentions, that on the 13th of this month the Dutch ambassador extraordinary, Baron de Heckelen, had his audience of leave of the Empress at Czarsko-Zelo, in which he laid before her majesty his letters of recall; and, upon this occasion, the baron received, besides the usual present of 8000 roubles, a very rich gold snuff-box set with diamonds. Baron Van Wassenaer stays here, and has hired Prince Repnin's palace for two years; the Dutch resident, Mr. Swart, will go to Holland this summer.

ADVERTISEMENT,

AND

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

OUR best thanks are due to our worthy correspondent Omicron, the continuance of his favours will be gratefully acknowledged.

The School-Mistress; and an imitation from Martial will appear in our next.

Also, *Strictures on the Deduction of the Connexions between Great Britain and Holland*, omitted this month for want of room. The *Remarks on Treaties*, promised by the same writer, will be considered as a valuable acquisition.

The *Fatal Mistake*, a genuine history, is received, and the first part will be found in our next. Likewise, the *Address to Parents by a tender Servant*. And the *Verses to the Ladies* by our constant correspondent Mr. H. L.

The *Journey through Life*, by W. W. is unharmonious and incorrect, therefore cannot be inserted.

The author of the *Poem on the Riots*, mistakes the nature of our plan if he imagines we can rectify the mistakes of others; if the original copy had been sent to us, we should have received it as a favour.

The *Elegy* by our friend W. S. is received, and shall be inserted. *Lycon to Hirc*, was certainly returned for a more correct copy.

Verses on the vanity of human wishes, are just come to hand. The P. S. requires consideration, at all events, we are obliged to our kind friend for the intention.